Commonplace.

"A commonplace life," we say, and we sigh;
But why should we sigh as we say?
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky
Makes up the commonplace day;
The moon and the stars are commonplace things,
And the flower that blooms and the bird that sings;
But dark were the world and sad our lot
If the flowers failed and the sun shone not
And God, who studies each separate soul,
Out of commonplace lives makes His beautiful whole.

Lightning and Kisses.

The storm is coming on apace;
The trees begin to shiver;
Big drops of rain drum on the pane,
And set me all a-quiver;
The clouds are black as ink, oh—oh!
How vividly it lightened!
And this premonitory hush—
Joe, I am sadly frightened.
"No wonder, darling, you're afraid
In such a storm as this is;
But never fear the lightning, dear,
I'll blind your eyes with kisses."

It's driving down upon us now;
The very house is rocking;
Wind-currents roar, rain-torrents pour—
Oh, how my knees are knocking;
The thunders crash and roll as though
The sky had split asunder;
Joe, I shall surely faint away,
I am so afraid of thunder,
"Darling, you well might faint away
In such a storm as this is;
But never fear the thunder, dear,
I'll silence bring with kisses."

"It's such a catching season, Joe,
I'm in a constant panic;
There's that about a thunder-cloud
Which seems almost satanic.
What did you say, Joe?—that you wish
'Twould come on every day so?
You cruel fellow—let me go—
How do you dare say so?
"Of such a cruel wish, my dear,
The explanation this is:
The grass and grain need frequent rain,
And I—need frequent kisses."

A BITTER GAIN.

A remarkable affinity existed between the occupants of two separate windows in one of a dingy row of brick houses one exceptionally hot summer not many years ago; it was the more remarkable that these two people were very unlike each other, being of opposite sexes, the one a grizzled, gruff, grumpy bachelor on the wrong side of fifty, the other a round, rosy, rollicking maiden of "sweet and twenty." The man was evidently a foreigner, the woman an unmistakable American, and these two heads, framed by the embrasures of the separate windows, formed a strong contrast. It was about four o'clock in the afternoon, and both of them were looking for the postman—she from her attic window, he from his second floor front. They had been looking for the postman every day for a fortnight, and hope deferred had paled the cheek and subdued the merriment of the maiden, while it deepened the already rubicund color and sharpened the already testy temperament of the man. Presently appeared in sight the brisk dapper little fellow, in his gray uniform with his bag strapped over his shoulder, stepping along from house to house, dealing joy and sorrow, surprise, fear, ecstacy, all the emotions incident to poor hapless humanity as he went. But he dealt nothing to the two anxious watchers in the dingy brick row. Their heads simultaneously turned to watch him as he disappeared around a neighboring corner. The man grunted out a bitter ejaculation, and slammed down the window; the girl sighed, and with difficulty repressed a sob as she closed the blind.

The next day at four o'clock the same pantomime was enacted. The same anxiety, hope, fear, disappointment, were painted on the two faces. The girl brushed the tears from her eyes, and put wearily back her hair. As the man with his usual expletive of disgust and disappointment, tugged at the blind, a puff of wind blew the light ribbon from the hair of the girl straight into his eyes, and from thence to the floor of his room. He saw it at once. It lay upon the faded carpet almost under his feet. His first impulse was to tramp upon it as he marched to and fro growling at the hard luck that had shu him up in this hot hole during the dog, days. His next impulse was to kick the bauble aside; but it was not of a kickable nature, and clung close to his feet. He stooped at last and took it from the floor and found it suspiciously damp.

"She's been sniffling again," he said. "As usual, she gets no letter and cries; I get no letter, and I swear. I wonder which is the most consoling. And why in thunder don't she get her letter? She can't have any rascally lawyers to deal with, that lie, and cajole, and cheat and steal. She can't be waiting for a witness to come from the other side of the world to testify in a case that ought to have been settled before he went to sea. I believe it was a conspiracy on the part of these infernal lawyers to dawdle along with the case, and not discover the existence of this Martin Malloy till he had shipped again, and was well out to sea. And now it seems that the fate of the suit depends upon the testimony of this fellow before the mast. At least five thousand pounds of my money at this present moment is at stake in the life of a miserable sailor far out at sea." Here his soliloquy was interrupted by a light tap at the door. "Come," he growled, without turning his head.

He thought it was his landlady, Mrs. Matson, for whom he had no particular affection, or her rough-featured domestic, that he felt certain was shortening his life by her miserable cookery. But a gentle voice said, "Did you want anything, sir?" And turning he beheld his landlady's daughter. And how in the world she could bear that relation to the fat, swarthy, coarse and commercial female who kept the house, this lodger could not imagine. Her eyes were so soft and brown, so pleading and innocent, frank and confiding as a little child's, whereas her mother's were narrow and sharp, distrustful and cunning,

The young girl flushed under this scrutinizing gaze, and said again: "You didn't want anything, then, Mr. McGraw? Mother said you pounded on the floor."

"Pounded!" said Mr. McGraw; "of course I pounded. If I don't get a letter soon I'll make smithereens of some of this horsehair furniture about me. If your mother has any regard for her squint-eyed ancestor over there, she'd better take him down and out of the way. He's been following me about with that damaged leer of his for the last fortnight. It's a mercy I haven't stabbed him through the canvas. And, say," he added, for the girl was fast vanishing out of his sight, and she was wondrous pleasant article to look upon in this gloomy old barrack—"say," said Mr. McGraw. He was still twirling the bit of blue ribbon in his fingers and now held it out to the young girl. "It fell in the window to-day as we were both looking for that confounded postman. I hope we'll have better luck to-morrow, Maggie."

"I thought sure we would to-day, sir," said Maggie, blushing and sighing. "I had a good sign this morning."

"What was that, Maggie?" said Mr. McGraw, still holding his end of the blue ribbon.

"Why, see, sir," she said, and pointed to the skirt of her dress. "I put it on wrong side out this morning, and never changed it, for Martin used to say it was sign of good luck."

"And who is Martin?" said Mr. McGraw. "It so happens that I am interested in that name."

"The one I'm looking for a letter from, sir. The vessel was due a month ago;" and here her voice broke, and the brown eyes filled with tears.

"A sailor with the name of Martin?" said Mr. McGraw, with increased interest. "What's his last name, Maggie?"

"Malloy, sir—Martin Malloy."

"God bless my soul!" said McGraw; "this is a remarkable coincidence! Why, Maggie, this is the very man I'm waiting to hear from. A heavy sum of money depends upon this friend of yours. I suppose he is more than a friend, Maggie?"

"We're promised to be married, sir, after this voyage. He had a chance of rising to second mate; and oh, I'm so sorry we waited!"

"So am I," said Mr. McGraw. "If he'd stopped long enough to be married we might have got hold of him for a witness, and that would have been the making of many a thousand pounds for me; but never mind, Maggie; he's depend upon the augury of the petticoat. You see our fates are linked together, and as only one of us wears a petticoat, the one garment must serve for us both; and I'll tell you what, Maggie"—for she was fast vanishing again, and he hated to see her go—"I'll tell you what, when Martin comes back, and wins for me this money, a good round sum of it shall go for a wedding outfit for you."

"If he only comes back!" said Maggie, and went out of the door, leaving the ribbon still in the hand of Mr. McGraw—a meditative, softened, altogether changed expression upon his face.

"A most remarkable coincidence!" he repeated to himself. "This accounts for the interest I've taken in that girl from the start. A queer freak of destiny has thrown us together, and here we are both hanging upon the fate of this sailor. I don't suppose he's worthy of her. No doubt he's a rough, common, abusive brute; but he's young"—here Mr. McGraw gave vent to a grunt that was meant for a sigh—"and, I suppose, after his low fashion, good looking." Here Mr. McGraw kicked over the ottoman that obstructed his way, put the blue ribbon in his vest pocket, drew a chair to the window, filled his pipe, and looking out upon a triangular bit of the western sky fell into a profound reverie.

The next morning Maggie was at her old post at the attic window. Mr. McGraw was also rattling at his blinds; but he looked fully as often up at Maggie as he did down the street for the postman, and was quite jocular and smiling for a man of his nervous temperament.

"Any more signs, Maggie?" he said, almost dislocating his neck to get a good look at her pretty face.

Maggie shook her head, and smiled mournfully.

"I dreamed of white horses, sir, and mother says it's a bad sign."

"Your mother is always a f—" Here the postman stopped at the door, and nobody will ever know whether Mr. McGraw meant to call his landlady a fine woman or a fool, for all further conversation was stopped by the coming of the long-looked-for letters. There was one for Maggie, and one for Mr. McGraw. Maggie had run down to the door, taken both letters, and fled up stairs again. Her hand was trembling and cold as she put the letter in Mr. McGraw's hand.

"I'm afraid to open mine," she said; "it's in a strange handwriting." Mr. McGraw watched her disappear, then tore open his own envelope without a tremor. At the first sentence, however, Mr. McGraw started, and put his spectacles firmer upon his nose, and by the time he had read the missive half through, his face had become the index of many conflicting emotions. All at once there was a heavy thump upon the floor of the room above.

"My God!" said Mr. McGraw, "she's got the news already. And rushing out of the room and up the stairs as fast as his rather gouty legs could carry him, he saw the poor girl stretched lifeless upon the floor, the fatal letter crumpled in her hand. Then he pounded in right good earnest, for he was a man of action, had proper restoratives used, a doctor brought, and after a time poor Maggie wearily opened her eyes. The moment she saw Mr. McGraw she screamed and fainted again.

"I'm a bitter reminder of her loss, said Mr. McGraw. The doctor and Maggie's mother looked at him inquiringly, wondering how Mr. McGraw could remind Maggie of the drowning of her lover. But Mr. McGraw did not explain; he merely stepped aside when Maggie opened her eyes again. After her first long, sobbing breath, her first words were for Mr. McGraw.

"Where is he?" she said. "Let him come to me. He has lost his money, and I have lost—" Here the words froze on her lips, and she held out her hands to Mr. McGraw, who had reached the couch upon which they had lifted her. She put her arms around his neck and sobbed there like a little child. Mr. McGraw had lived a lonely bachelor's life; his kith and kin were far away. This was a new experience to him—new and strangely sweet. For years and years the fragrant breath of a woman had not touched his lips. His eyes were wet and blurred; a queer choking sensation arose in his throat; his voice was husky as he blurted out some consoling words.

"He can never come back to speak for you," said poor Maggie. "You have lost all your money, too. I'm very sorry for you, Mr. McGraw."

She meant she was sorry for herself, but the poor child craved companionship in her grief.

Heaven knows she got it from Mr. McGraw. From this time out he became devoted to the duty of assuaging the grief of the bereaved girl. He filled his pockets with bonbons, and ribbons, and the various gewgaws he thought would soften the affliction of a girl of twenty, and failing with those, sought to distract her by junketings to parks and promenades and shows, and finding these were distasteful to her, at last yielded to her desire to go down to the wharves where the big ships lay. Here they spent hour after hour, Mr. McGraw content to hold one of her hands in his, while the other lay idly in her lap, and her eyes went wistfully wandering out over the water, till the shadows grew longer and longer, and the day was done. Then he would say, gently, "Come, Maggie," and she would obey in a sweet, dutiful fashion, lifting her face to his, full of some sort of affection—he didn't stop to consider what it was; but Maggie knew that she owed this luxury of melancholy entirely to Mr. McGraw. He had coaxed her mother into giving over Maggie's ordinary drudgery to other hands, so that she could have the comfort of nursing her grief under the auspices of Mr. McGraw. His landlady had, indeed, needed very little persuasion, and met his entreaties half way. Mr. McGraw found nothing distasteful in this maternal solicitude, having for years partied the thrusts and cuttings of anxious mothers in behalf of their portionless daughters, the more so as it furthered his own happiness, and rendered him more and more comfortable as time went by.

Now that the hot summer was gone, and the stormy winds of winter began to blow, the old brick lodgings were not so gloomy. The obliquely visioned ancestor had been taken from the wall; the horsehair furniture covered with a gay chintz; the rusty grate was rubbed into a rubicund brightness, and therein the coals blazed generously. There was no stint in the maternal blessings showered upon this lodger, and Mr. McGraw for the first time, appreciated his dealings with a commercial woman, who was willing to spend money when there was considerable to be made by it. This excellent woman even endeavored to put an air of smartness into Maggie's wardrobe, and garnished her cloak with a crimson trimming. Maggie wore the cloak, but her face was sadly out of keeping with the brave garment. She had grown so much more subdued, and so much in nodgerer manner and appearance, that Mr. McGraw felt more at ease in her society, and of the two he began to appear the brightest, and wore an air of briskness and vigor that went far to make up for his mature years. His lawyers declared that never, in the whole course of their experience, had they seen a man possessed with such admirable philosophy.

As the months went by, it began to be generally conceded by all concerned that Mr. McGraw was "paying attention" to Maggie, and she was treated with that rare consideration that her good luck demanded.

The only creature that seemed utterly ignorant of the situation was poor Maggie herself, who had never for a moment forgotten her dead sailor, or ceased reviving his memory to Mr. McGraw, who seemed the only one that could fully sympathize with her and console her. Prodded on by the encouraging hints and allusions of the girl's mother, Mr. McGraw had endeavored to infuse into his manner something of the bearing of a lover, but Maggie invariably received these advances with the gentle gratitude that had become a part of her nature, and Mr. McGraw instinctively shrank from anything that might shock her delicacy, or estrange her from him. One morning, as they stood upon the long pier and looked out to sea, he said to the girl clinging to his arm: "Shall you be sorry, my dear, to see me one of these days sailing away from you in a ship like that one over yonder, never perhaps to look upon your sweet face again?"

She said no word, clung closer to his arm, and two big tears rolled out of her eyes. He took courage then to put his arm about her—not but that it had often been there before, but that was in a fatherly sort of way.

"Would you be afraid, Maggie, to cross the sea with me?" he said.

"Afraid!" she replied; "I could never be afraid of the sea."

There was an unpleasant inflection in these words that was closely connected with the dead sailor, and Mr. McGraw essayed still another inquiry. "Don't you love me a little, Maggie?" he said.

"I love you better than anybody now," she said.

He longed to ask her if her love was anything of the nature of the ardent passion she had once held for the sailor Malloy, but of course he refrained, and indeed he was well content with his present happiness. Mr. McGraw felt certain of the future. There seemed no obstacle to his happiness, and that very day he resolved to get his affairs in shape so that he could leave the country at a moment's notice. He stooped and kissed Maggie good-bye, and started off blithely to see his lawyers.

"Don't be long," she called from the window. "I shall wait here till you come back."

"God bless the child!" said poor Mr. McGraw. "There certainly now is nothing to hinder our happiness."

The lawyers were out to lunch, and the office was in care of the boy. On a low chair by the door a man sat, with his head resting upon his knees. His whole appearance was of that slipshod nature that it seemed as if he might fall to pieces at any moment. His frame, of herculean dimensions, was the more pitiable that the flesh had shrunken from the bones, and the features of his face were harsh and forbidding in their prominence. His clothes were faded and patched, his hat was pulled over his eyes, and altogether he was a most forlorn and pitiable object in this office of a prosperous solicitor.

In the heyday of happiness, how could Mr. McGraw pass this wretched fellow-creature by without a word?

"Good morning, my poor fellow," he said. "You seem to be in a sorry plight. Can I do anything for you?"

"You can tell me," said the man, in a hoarse and hollow voice, "if it's true that these people here will be glad to see me. I'm told there's a reward offered for any news of me, and I'd like a little money to prink up before I go to see my sweetheart. She'll be thinking it's my ghost if I go to her like this."

"Some wretched criminal," thought Mr. McGraw, "who has risked everything to see this woman he loves. See here, my good fellow," he said, lowering his voice, "if this money will be of any use to you, take it, and go; but I'd keep clear of the law if I were you."

"Why, thank you, sir," said the man, putting back the bills, "but I'm no beggar. I'll wait and hear what these land sharks have to say."

At that moment the senior lawyer entered, and turned upon the fellow a distrustful glance. "What do you want here?" he said, sharply.

"I want the money that was offered for news of a shipwrecked sailor called Martin Malloy."

"I offered ten pounds," said the lawyer, turning to Mr. McGraw.

"The deuce you did!" said Mr. McGraw, who had fallen into a chair, and was gazing at the man with strained eyes. "This Malloy is dead," he added, still keeping his eyes upon the man.

"He ain't quite dead," said the man, "but as near as he likes to be." Then he went on to tell the story of the wreck, the exposure in the open boat, the agony and starvation, the death and insanity of most of the crew. It was an old story, repeated very often, but the lawyer and Mr. McGraw seemed to hang upon every word that fell from the lips of the miserable mariner. Mr. McGraw's face grew old and wrinkled as he listened. The lawyer at length uttered an ejaculation of joy. "I congratulate you, Mr. McGraw," he said, turning to his client, "your money is as safe as if you held it in your hands."

But Mr. McGraw had fallen back against the wall. They loosened his necktie, and threw water in his face.

"By Jove!" said the lawyer, "your joyful news has been too much for him. A big part of his money was at stake, you see, and he's hidden his feelings so long under a mask of resignation that now he is overcome. Get a cab at once," he added, to the boy.

But Mr. McGraw revived, and by the time the cab reached the office he was able to go home alone. He, however, asked Martin to go with him; and as the cab rolled along, his eyes were still fixed upon his dilapidated companion.

"Nobody would know you, I suppose?" he said to the sailor.

"Not a soul, sir," said Martin

"Not even the—a—the person you spoke of as your sweetheart?"

"She least of any," said Martin. "I think she'd run away from me on sight."

"You think so?"

"I'm sure of it. I bet you a dollar she would."

"Yet it wouldn't pain you?"

"Why, no—why should it? Women folks are made that way. But I'll soon prink up if I get a chance."

He began to prink up already, put his hat back, and brushed his rumpled hair from his forehead, looked from the window of the cab with the air of a man to whom life was unspeakably rare and sweet. He was emaciated, shrunken, sallow, fierce-eyed and forlorn; he was poor and patched; but Mr. McGraw would willingly have taken his place in the race for happiness; he knew that all was lost. Here was Martin Malloy; that was the end of everything.

The thought came a little too late that seeing the long-lost lover might kill the girl or drive her mad. He began to explain to Martin, as gradually as he could, that the house to which they were journeying was the one that contained his sweetheart. Mr. McGraw chose the most careful phraseology he could muster, but the sailor seemed all at once to get on fire. He flung his hat upon the seat beside him; he stretched from the window his long shrunken neck.

"You'd better get out and come in after I've broken it to her. It may kill her; it may drive her mad. The shock was a terrible one to me," said Mr. McGraw.

"That be hanged!" said Martin. "You're an old man, you know, and thought of your money—but my Maggie!" here he stopped, and the flame of delight burned in his cheeks and eyes. He grew suddenly young and strong under the gaze of poor Mr. McGraw.

Maggie sat there by the window, as she had promised. Oh, the bitterness of that moment to one, the happiness to the other! One moment Mr. McGraw saw her as he had left her—pale, calm, subdued, patient; the next, a crimson glow had leaped to her face, then left it paler than before; suddenly it disappeared, and Mr. McGraw thought it had fallen away somewhere in a faint; but presently it shone on the breast of the sailor, so radiant and beautiful that it dazzled poor Mr. McGraw.

"Why, you did know me," said Martin, tears bursting out of his burning eyes. "In spite of everything, she did know me! I owe you a dollar, Mr. McGraw!"

"And, 'Master Shallow, I owe you a thousand pound,'" quoted Mr. McGraw, with a bitter grin.

What more can be said? The wedding took place a little later on, after the lawsuit had been decided in favor of Mr. McGraw. Maggie's wedding trip was across the sea, but not in a steamer. It was in a trig little vessel, which Mr. McGraw gave as a wedding present, at the express request of the bride.

"Martin wouldn't give up the sea," she said.

"And you wouldn't give up Martin," said Mr. McGraw.

"Why, no, sir, not for the world," said the foolish girl.

So poor Mr. McGraw took passage alone.—*Harper's Weekly.*

A Word About Diamonds

The diamond has many histories. It has a chemical and a commercial, a mineralogical and a mystical history. It has what might be called a personal history, comprising the varied adventures of individual stones; there is a history of diamond cutting and counterfeiting, of diamond discoveries and diamond robberies, and there promises soon to be a history of diamond manufacture. The earliest known home of the gem was in India. From India it made its way westward to the Greeks, who, among its many remarkable qualities, singled out its pre-eminent hardness as that by which it was thenceforward to be distinguished when known, and detected when doubtful. They named it adamas, the indomitable, and invented fables in illustration of its unconquerable hardness and unquestioned for many hundreds of years. Such was the obduracy of the genuine diamond, they maintained, that the attempt to break it between hammer and anvil resulted, not in the fracture of the stone, but the rending of the metal; and numerous gems of the purest water were immolated, generation after generation, to the mad whim of this perilous ordeal by iron. There was, indeed, it was added, one method by which this otherwise invincible resistance could be overcome. Immersion for a certain time in warm goat's blood rendered the crystal amenable to the blows of the hammer, although even then, like the Calydonian hero at the siege of Thebes, it contrived to involve its hardy adversary in its own destruction.

Now the truth is that the diamond, although the hardest of known substances, is also one of the most brittle, since it possesses a natural cleavage along which it splits with the utmost facility. When the Koh-i-noor was being recut in 1852, the jeweler to whose care it was intrusted during the operation submitted it to the inspection of one of his most valued customers, who heedlessly let it slip through his fingers. The jeweler, seeing it fall, all but lost his senses with terror, and called forth a similar access of retrospective dismay in his distinguished visitor by explaining that if the jewel had touched the ground at a certain angle it would almost infallibly have separated into fragments.

The extreme difficulty of polishing the diamond caused it, in early times, to be sought after as an amulet rather than as an ornament. The belief in its efficacy both as a poison and as an antidote to poison is still found, but what these landsharks have to say."

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Scours in Calves.

A "Farmer's Wife" in the *Country Gentleman* writes: It has been my province for several years to take charge of the calves, and I have had very good luck, and find that when they first begin to eat sour milk they are generally apt to scour, and if the looseness is not checked, it reduces them. Now, as an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure, I use about a great spoonful of prepared chalk in their drink. I stir it into the milk, and they never mind it. One dose is sufficient as a general rule. Another good thing for the calves is occasionally to throw a shovelful of fresh earth upon the floor of the stable where they can see it. They will lick it up, and seem to enjoy it very much. When they are old enough to be turned out, they generally help themselves to a few licks of earth every day. It seems to be a natural instinct, and something that they crave.

I used to give rennet, or a solution of rennet just as it is prepared for cheese making, when a calf scoured; a couple of spoonfuls in six quarts of milk; but I like the prepared chalk much better. It can be procured at any drug store at small cost; and it is a very handy thing to use, and has always proved efficacious, not only in preventing, but also in curing the complaint. I think the earth is quite a necessary item, and as I have never seen anything written or printed about it, I have ventured to suggest that those who are raising calves should supply the little creatures with fresh earth, and see how much they relish it. I take it from the garden, and it is better to be moist than dry.

When I began to feed meal to the calves I used wheat canaille, or shorts, preferring it to anything else. I take half a pint, pour boiling water on it in a pail, stir it well, put in a teaspoonful of salt, and then fill the pail (which holds ten quarts) with sour milk, and stir it well. I feed this twice a day, and give them good bright hay for dinner. They thrive well, and seem well satisfied with their rations.

Management of Grass Lands.

John B. Moore, Esq., of Concord Mass., gives his experience with grass lands, which is very suggestive. He does not top dress the land, but plows it up every five or six years. The land which he lays down to grass is generally where he has raised a crop of cabbages or cauliflowers, frequently both. He generally plants a couple of acres with cauliflowers, and his rule is to keep twenty-five acres in grass. On this, with ten acres of swale hay, he keeps four horses and thirty head of cattle, and sells annually fifty tons of hay in a year. On his farm he always has refuse from his vegetable garden and also corn-stalks, which he feeds to his cattle. He cuts two crops of hay in a year. The first crop he sells; the second, with his swale hay, garden refuse and cornstalks, he feeds to his stock. His horses he feeds with his best hay, and never lets his cattle feed upon his mowings. The grass that grows after the second mowing he lets remain upon the ground. The land which he has in grass is moist, and he could not turn his cattle upon it without their poaching. This he considers one of the reasons why he raises such heavy crops of hay. A neighbor of his, who always fed his cows on the aftermath, and who has equally as good land as his, and who manured as heavily, failed to get anything like so good crops as Mr. Moore did. When asked why it was, Mr. Moore replied that he attributed it to the fact that he never fed his aftermath. Since that, his neighbor ceased turning his cows upon his mowing, and now he cuts as heavy crops of hay as does Mr. Moore.

Recipes.

IRISH POTATOES.—Old potatoes should be pared and soaked several hours in cold water; then put over to cook in cold water. For baking, wash, trim and soak as above. New potatoes should be prepared just before cooking, and put over in boiling water.

SCALLOPED TOMATOES.—Cut and peel your tomatoes; first a layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of tomatoes, then pepper, salt, a little sugar and butter; then the bread crumbs; over the last layer of crumbs spread beaten egg, and bake three-quarters of an hour.

RAISED MILTON MUFFINS.—One quart of milk, a little salt, two spoonfuls of yeast, two eggs, piece of butter size of an egg, melted in milk, which must be warmed; make in the morning and raise until night, or vice versa; eggs to be put in just before cooking; flour, bake in rings, in a spider over a stove. Split and butter before sending to table.

CHICKEN MINCE.—The quantity of chicken must be finely chopped, and the seasoning added to taste. In hashes and dishes of the kind it is impossible to give the exact quantity. The seasoning consists of chopped mushroom, pounded mace, sweet herbs, dried and rubbed through a gravy sieve, and pepper and salt; put altogether into a stewpan, and dispels nocturnal panic; and Sir John Mandeville adds that it should be given freely, not bought or sold.

Diamond superstitions, in our days, seem to have taken refuge in the East. The Shah of Persia is said to possess one set, in a cimeter, which has the power of rendering the wearer invisible, and the great diamond of the Rajah of Mattan, in Borneo, weighing 367 carats, and supposed to be the largest in existence, is credited with the virtue, not of talisman alone, but of a panacea as well, the natives of the island believe that water in which it has been immersed cures every disorder; and the vast price offered for it by the Governor of Batavia, of $150,000, two ships of war fully equipped, together with sundry arms and munitions, was refused, not because of the intrinsic value of the jewel, but because its fortunes in the dynasty were traditionally affirmed to depend upon its possession.

It appears to be commonly lost sight of that these gems have a commercial value entirely independent of their decorative purpose. A peculiar modification of diamond, known as "carbonado," which is as unsightly as cast iron, is sold for use in rock-boring machines, at an average price of four and a half to five dollars the carat. Fifteen years ago an unlimited supply of this substance was offered to a London merchant at the ridiculously low price of three pence a carat; the Amsterdam cutters, however, reported unfavorably as to its employment in their trade, and the proposal was declined. It was never renewed; for shortly afterward the serviceableness of the stone (which is as hard as diamond itself), both for rock drilling and gem-engraving, was discovered, and from a drug in the market it became an object of energetic competition. "Carbonado" resembles in appearance certain meteoric stones of a blackish-brown hue and crystalline texture. It is composed of the same material as diamond, and is in fact supposed to be diamond which has somehow got spoiled in the making. It is found in masses of from one to two pounds weight, and only in the neighborhood of Bahia, for the lumps of "carbon" occasionally met with in South Africa are deficient in hardness, and thus seem to have been arrested at a still earlier stage of their progress toward mineral perfection. "Bort," which is another deficient member of the diamond family, but is nevertheless also highly prized in the arts, consists in an aggregation of tiny crystals, mixed, like the black diamonds of Borneo, with a certain proportion of amorphous carbon. We see in it a failure or a freak of nature; and just as the ring of asteroids in the solar system is supposed to represent a single majestic planet, so the forces thus scattered in separate centers of crystallization would presumably, under normal conditions, have united to form one radiant jewel.

A Hint for the Dairy.

In the principal dairy districts in France many of the dairymen milk their cows thrice daily. A French paper, alluding to the marked disadvantage of the practice of milking but twice daily, says: In an experiment with three milkings a day for eleven days, a cow gave 170 quarts of milk. With two milkings the same cow gave only 146 quarts in the same number of days. Moreover, analysis showed that the milk in the first case was richer in butter globules than that in the second case, in the proportion of 4.1 to 3.5.

Indigo Factory.

Have you ever thought what indigo is, and where it comes from? Near the city of Allahabad, in India, our missionaries may see the little indigo plan growing, and the factory where our indigo is prepared for use. The following account of the preparation of the indigo from the plant was given by the proprietor to one who traveled in that country:

It is the young shoots of the humble plant you see before you which provide us with the precious material for dyeing, and not the flowers, as is commonly supposed. The gathering of these shoots is a very delicate operation. When they have arrived at a proper degree of maturity, they must be speedily removed, and each cutting must be executed with rapidity and during the night, for the sun would wither the branches, and deprive them of their properties. We therefore require a great many hands; all the villagers on my estate are placed in requisition. The workmen are all dispersed in the fields at midnight; and in the morning the produce of the harvest is deposited in these stone troughs, which have been previously filled with water. Then is the time for the sun to perform its part. Under the influence of its rays the substances undergo a species of fermentation; the water becomes colored with variegated tinges, and rapidly turns blue. After a space of about forty-eight hours, the liquid is drawn off from the smallest troughs. It now emits a slightly ammoniacal smell, and the color is almost black. It is allowed to evaporate again, and is then placed in metal vats, heated by steam, in which, when the evaporation has ceased, a deposit of pure indigo is formed. It only remains to dry this deposit, pack it, and send it to the market at Calcutta.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

The gifts of the Presbyterian church in the United States to missions, home and foreign, last year amounted to $931,000.

There are now sixty Protestant churches in Spain, whose congregations aggregate 20,000, and are rapidly growing.

The Northern Methodist church has seventeen churches in New Orleans, with 3,500 members and church property valued at $131,000.

The Methodist church is making steady progress in Denmark. Ten years ago there were but two churches of that faith, now there are five.

The American Bantist missionary union will begin mission work in Liberia this year, with the object of establishing ultimately a mission in the interior.

The Presbyterian church of England has 268 churches organized into 10 presbyteries. Its ministers number 249, and its communicants 54,259. It has 350 Sunday-shools, with 57,148 scholars.

The Primitive Methodist missionary society of England has 72 mission stations in the United Kingdom, and in Canada, 90 in Australia, and 3 in Africa, with 318 missionaries and colonial ministers.

Large accessions from the Mormon population have been made to the Presbyterian church at Salt Lake City, Utah. In San Peto county fifty or sixty have been received into the Presbyterian church there.

The Presbyterian general assembly, lately held at Madison, adopted resolutions against the reading of secular papers on Sunday, and against the investment of money in enterprises carried out on Sunday.

The last religious census in France shows that there are 35,387,703 Roman Catholics, 467,581 Calvinists, 80,117 Lutherans, and 33,119 of other Protestant denominations. The Jews number about 50,000, and 90,000 are attached to no church.

The late general synod of the Reformed chuch reports an increase of 10 churches in the year, making now 510; a loss of 1,061 families, giving a total of 43,289; a decrease of 20 communicants, giving an aggregate of 80,208. The number of baptized members not in full communion, 29,648. Number of infant baptisms not given.

During the four and a half months' labor of Messrs. Moody and Sankey in St. Louis, Mr. Moody averaged from ten to twelve sermons every week. The meetings were a success; to what degree eternity alone will reveal. It has been estimated that the number of professed conversions reached 2,400. The additions to the various churches from November 1, 1879, to May 1, 1880, were about 700.

Mr. E. Payson Porter, of Philadelphia, has collected statistics of Sunday-schools of the United States. He finds that there are 82,261 schools, 886,328 teachers, and 6,623,124 scholars, making a total of 7,509,452. In Canada there are 5,400 schools, 41,712 teachers, and 340,170 scholars. These figures include of course only Protestant evangelical denominations. There are in the world 1,460,881 teachers, and 12,340,316 scholars.

At the late meeting of the Congregational general association of New Jersey the report of the churches made a favorable showing. The association has received two churches during the past year—the Congregational church, of Plainfield, N. J., and the Third church, of Jersey City. It has dropped one—the First church of Plainfield. It now numbers thirty-two churches. Two other churches have just been organized and will probably soon apply for recognition. The total membership of the association is 4,910; its total benevolent offerings for the year, $14,120. The limits of the association extend south to Baltimore, where the last meeting was held. The church in Washington is the largest, numbering 631 members, and the oldest church in Chester, N. J., is by far the oldest.

The Bumble-Bee.

Did you ever stop to consider the immense power possessed by a bumble-bee? An insect weighing no more than a tenth of an ounce is capable of "raising" a man weighing 220 pounds from a bench in the public park, and then have lots of lifting material left. Just stop and think of it. The stinger of the bee is not near as large as the finest needle, but such is the force behind it that it can be driven through heavy cloth pants, backed by merino drawers and into the flesh. If a man could wield a crowbar in comparison, he could drive it through seven sawmills and a distillery, and not blow. Nature could not give the bee teeth and claws without spoiling its beauty, and in compensation she gave this stinger as a weapon of attack and defense. If the bee had no weapon, ants, beetles and bugs could cuff him around as they pleased; but, as it is, he is the boss of the walk, and won't take a word from any of them.

The bumble-bee is not naturally of a quarrelsome disposition, but he can't sit down over half an hour without feeling that some one was doing him a great wrong. If left to himself, he will crawl up your coat sleeve, look around and go about his business; but if welcomed with a blow between the eyes, he is going to be revenged if he breaks a leg. He never ably closes his eye when he stings, and you have only to look a bee square in the face to see when he is fooling around, and when he means fourteen per cent. per annum.

The hayfield is a favorite resort of the bumble-bee, but you can find him almost everywhere else if you try hard. Having no pair of long hind legs he cannot build his nest in a marsh, like a frog; and having no beak in which to carry straw he cannot nest in a tree like a bird. He therefore takes to the grass, and under the roots of an old stump, or among a pile of old rails, he rears his genale young, and gives them printed instructions as to the difference between stinging six-inch stove pipes and runaway boys. The knowledge of old bees is powerful. They know where the schoolhouse is. They know when the school is out. They can sail miles away from home, get in their work on a farmer's son weeding out corn, and return home without missing a fence corner, or need of an afternoon nap. As a rule they are early risers. Barefooted boys driving up their cows at daylight will find the bumble bee out of bed, and ready to begin the arduous labors of the day. Along about sundown he quits work, counts noses to see if the family are all in, and then stows himself away for a night of calm and peaceful repose.

A Year's Work at the Mints.

The following is a statement of the coinage executed during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880.

	Pieces.	Value.
Double eagles	1,075,768	$21,515,360 00
Eagles	1,883,632	18,836,320 00
Half-eagles	3,158,172	15,790,860 00
Three dollars	3,030	9,090 00
Quarter eagles	1,230	3,075 00
Dollars	3,030	3,030 00
Total gold	6,124,862	$56,157,735 00
Standard dollars	27,933,750	$27,933,750 00
Half-dollars	6,550	3,275 00
Quarter dollars	15,350	3,837 50
Dimes	15,730	1,575 00
Total silver	27,971,400	$27,942,437 50
Five cents	24,950	$1,247 50

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK ..... EDITOR

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 22, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

"The great Principles of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be.

The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Natural Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

If Dr. Tanner gets through safely with his forty days fast, the republican national committee will shove Garfield off and put Tanner on, thinking to make capital out of Tanner, because he has done a great thing, for mankind, by showing that a person can live without eating.

The republican papers are publishing an article with reference to Garfield, headed, "The Christian Statesman." The fellows evidently did not read the Credit Mobilier report, where the "Christian statesman" is shown guilty of perjury. Colfax used to pass as the Christian statesman, until the Credit Mobilier investigation took the cloak from him.

And here comes another. General P. H. Jones, for several years Postmaster of New Yoak city, and a prominent Republican since the war, in which he moved with great distinction, has declared for Hancock.

And here are two more: Geo. M. Murphy and Jas. M. Caldwell, both heretofore active republicans in Allegheny county, have announced themselves for Hancock.

It must be great satisfaction for protectionist republicans to know that Garfield never voted with them on tariff measures. He voted in Congress against General Moorhead, Wm. D. Kelly, and the leading Protectionists, to make a great reduction in the duties on iron, steel, coal, glass and cotton and woolen fabrics, and further that he voted for the pet measures of the Free Traders, to impose a customs tax on tea and coffee.

Conkling, like a good many other republicans, is disgusted with Ohio men. A very near friend of Roscoe Conkling describes Ohio politicians of the present day as a "shifty, shallow, doubled-faced lot, with nothing square about them, who take their whisky out of oranges and talk like exhorters." This gentleman does not seem to think that Conkling will exert himself much during the campaign, and says that if he were in the Senator's place he would rather lead a powerful minority in the Senate and take his chances with Hancock than to be at the tail of another Ohio administration.

Clearfield county has a population of a little over 43,000., an increase of 17,500, or 40 per cent. This puts Clearfield ahead of Centre county which heretofore always led Clearfield. The most remarkable gains are in the following districts:

	Population.	Increase.
Clearfield borough	1,810	449
Houtzdale borough	2,068	2,068
Osceola	1,254	436
Decatur	2,447	977
Huston	1,358	771
Lawrence	2,225	506
Sandy	3,729	3,729
Woodward	5,101	4,067

Alexander H. Stephens in his speech at Augusta, Georgia, the other day showed that General Garfield was a leading actor in the demonetization of silver, and this legislation was rushed through Congress as a "rider" on an appropriation bill. Garfield has got off a great deal of cant about the iniquity of "riders" on appropriation bills, but this did not prevent him from demonetizing silver by a "rider," or rushing through the back-pay salary grab by a "rider." There are "riders" and "riders," but Garfield seems to have preferred the kind that put money in his own pocket or met the views of the goldites.

The Herald remarks humorously that there is no doubt a large and powerful element of the republican party which had General Grant for its object and its sentiment and which would not be disappointed if Hancock should be elected When Grant republicans are asked why they desire the defeat of their own party they say that they wish to show the country that a Presidential candidate can come from some other State than Ohio; that Ohio politicians are namby-pamby, soft and cheap; that Ohio politicians are narrow, ostentatious and not hurly-burly good fellows, and that if Hancock should be elected there would be enough Ohio men to retire from office to give Ohio a respectable position in the census report.

Gen. Hancock comes from the bes revolutionary stock. He is a grandson of John Hancock, the first signer of the Declaration of Independence. His father was a soldier in the war of 1812, and he himself served through the Mexican war and the war of the rebelion. Could any man have a better record for patriotism? He got the credit from General Meade of winning the main victory at Gettysburg, thereby preventing the enemy from overrunning our state and capturing and destroying our leading cities. And yet Republicans are endevoring to injure his good name simply because he is the nominee of the Cincinnati convention. That's the extent of their love for the soldier.

Nearly one half of the leading republican papers are displeased with Garfield's letter of acceptance and criticise it. It is pronounced weak and an attempt to permit of two explanations. The New York Times, a Garfield paper, says:

"On the tariff Mr. Garfield's expressions are generalites, of no value in themselves, but, interpreted in the light of his recent course in congress, giving little cause for expecting any aid from him in those rational reforms which are imperatively demanded by the interests of the country, and by none more than by the great body of unprotected and overtaxed manufacturers. Neither in substance nor form is this part of his letter worthy of his position, or calculated to strengthen him where he most needs strength. The portions of Mr. Garfields letter relating to the reform of the civil service are below the level of the platform adopted at Chicago."

The New York Post, radical, also talks in the same strain.

The New York Times is a leading republican paper but it is not pleased with Garfield's letter of acceptance. The Times says:

On the currency it would have been a sign of courage, statesmanship and sagacity if Garfield had recognized the difficulty and ultimate impossibility of keeping all our dollars equal, and have pointed out some method by which the task could be accomplished. On the tariff Garfield's expressions are generalites of no value in themselves, and interpreted in the light of his recent course in Congress give little cause for expecting any aid for those national reforms imperatively demanded by the interests of the country, especially by the great body of unprotected and overtaxed manufacturers. This part of his letter is not worthy of his position or calculated to strengthen him where he most needs strength. The portions of the letter relative to civil service reform are below the level of the Chicago platform. On the whole, the letter is very uneven and fails to place him in that commanding position which he could easily have assumed.

The republicans tried to get up a scare by saying that in 1876 Gen. Hancock wrote a revolutionary letter. This is denied by Gen'l Sherman. A despatch from Jamestown, Dak., July 14:—General Sherman, who has just arrived here from Fort Totten, where he has been for some days beyond the reach of the telegraph, is in excellent health. He declines to be interviewed in regard to his correspondence at any time with General Hancock, but states emphatically that he has no recollection of ever hearing anything from General Hancock about taking orders from Mr. Tilden, or, indeed, anything at all like the stories which have been printed and published about his correspondence with General Hancock. This was not needed by any one who knows General Hancock or General Sherman, but it may be of use to the gossips and romancers of the press.

CAN'T QUOTE THE RECORD.

There are four important things with reference to Garfield from which the republican organs up to this issue of the REPORTER have been afraid to quote from Garfield's record. Namely,

1. They are afraid to quote from the Credit Mobilier record.
2. They are afraid to quote from his tariff record.
3. They are afraid to quote from his salary grab record.
4. They are afraid to quote from the De Golyer pavement record.

Why?

1. Because the Credit Mobilier record shows him guilty of perjury.
2. Because his tariff record shows he was with the anti-tariff men.
3. Because he reported and advocated the salary grab.
4. Because for a $5000 bribe Garfield helped swindle the government in the pavement jobs.

SPELLING REFORM.

The American Philological Association opened its 12th annual meeting in Philadelphia, last week. The association is composed of eminent scholars and profes. sors. One of its labors is to bring about reform in spelling, a thing so much needed in the English language. The REPORTER as heretofore indicated will endeavor to adopt the simpler and more commonsense mode of spelling. The committee on spelling reform made a report which contains the following recommendations:

NEW RULES IN SPELLING.

First. Drop, *ue* at the end of words like dialogue, catalogue, where the preceding vowel is short. Thus spell demagog, pedagog, epilog, synagog, etc. Change tongue for tung. When the preceding vowel is long, as in porogue, vogue, disembogue, rogue, retain final letters, as at present.

Second. Drop final *e* in such words as definite, infinite, favorite where the preceding vowel is short. Thus spell opposit, preterit, hypocrit, requisit, etc. When the preceding vowel is long, as infinite, finite, invite, unite, etc., retain present form unchanged.

Third. Drop final *le* in words like quartette, coquette, cigarette. Thus, spell cigaret, roset, epaulet, vedet, gazet, etc.

Fourth. Drop final *me* in words like programme. Thus, spell program, oriflam, gram, etc.

Fifth. Change *ph* for *f* in words like phantom, telegraph, phase. Thus spell alfabet, paragraf, filosofy, fonetic, fotograf, etc.

P. S.—No change in proper names.

[The above rules were adopted by the Home Journal September 17, 1879.]

They have been followed by the Utica Herald, the Toledo blade, the Burlington Hawk-Eye, the Cleveland Leader and many papers. The Electrotyper, The Type Founder and the Electrotype Journal had earlier mended their ways. The Independent, New York, The Princeton Review, The New England Journal of Education and many other journals admit amended articles. Other papers silently change the spelling of a word or two, as the Springfield Republican prints *etiquet* and *program*. It is stated that over two hundred journals and periodicles in this country use a greater or less number of these corrected spellings.

DON CAMERON.

The Press of Philadelphia of the 14 inst, republican has the following announcement:

News comes from the White Sulphur Springs that Senator J. Donald Cameron is seriously ill; that his health is completely shattered and that there is some danger that he may not recover. This information will be naturally alarming to Pennsylvania in whose affairs Mr. Cameron has played a large part, and where he has hosts of personal and political friends.

The informrtion would be alarming if it were true and therefore could not accept to be the chairman of the National (Garfield) committee. He wants rest, after his defeat to have Grant nominated for a third term. But now since General Garfield's letter of acceptance has been published *that the managers are to be allowed to make the appointments*. Don's health was never better in his life. He declined the chairmanship of the National committee upon the ground that he needs rest. But since the publication of Garfield's acceptance, one week ago, Mr. Cameron has entirely recovered.

"Turn up,—turn down do as Simon says."

On last Sunday Dr. Tanner entered upon the 21 days of his fast.

Tilden's nephew, Col. Pelton, died last week.

Uncle Jake Ziegler, of Butler, has been nominated for the state senate. Good.

Lycoming has a 57,437 population—increase of 9,811 since 1870.

The democrats and greenbackers have united upon one electoral ticket in Maine and the two have more votes than the Garfield party.

In Massachusetts the Butler democrats and regular democrats have united, and this looks very much like placing the old Bay state in the Hancock column.

Maine and Massachusetts, in the democratic column, wont that be fine?

Of course the democrats will elect the next President—because they have a *Win*-field.

HANCOCK AS A STATESMAN.

Senator Thurman Opens the Campaign in Ohio.

[Special Despatch to the World.]

Columbus, O., June 25.—A large meeting was held in the State-House yard last night to ratify the Cincinnati nominations. Speeches were made by Senator Thurman and others. Senator Thurman said: "It gives me sincere pleasure to meet with you to-night to ratify in the capital of Ohio the nominations made by your convention in Cincinnati. It gives me pleasure because the nominations are good; pleasure, because they will bring success to our banner; pleasure, because the men you have nominated will be elected and their election will bring peace and harmony; and it is right and proper that here in the capital of this great State, which we mean to rally under the Democratic banner next November—(cheers)—that here we should set the ball in motion that is to roll on to victory. I leave rhetorical speaking to younger men—to men who have more fan y than I have. I want to speak to you plainly and tell you why Winfield Scott Hancock should be elected President of the United States and Mr. English, of Indiana, should be elected Vice-President. First, who is Winfield Scott Hancock? There is not a man in this audience, there is not a boy in this audience, who does not know that Winfield Scott Hancock was one of the brightest, the ablest and most daring and brave of all the soldiers that went to the war to maintain the Union. (Applause.) No man who ever commanded an army ever displayed more courage, more heroism or ever displayed more skill than Hancock displayed from the time he went into the war until it was closed in triumph. Everybody knew that; but there is one thing that everybody does not know. Hancock has been in the army all his life, and therefore you might not at once suspect, what is literally the truth, that Hancock is not only a soldier, but he is a constitutional lawyer and a good American statesman. (Cheers.) I call him an American statesman, I call him a constitutional lawyer, and I have warrant for what I say. For when, after the close of the rebellion, he was placed as military Governor of Louisiana and Texas before they were admitted to representation in Congress and to exercise their rights as States, he showed in great contrast to what some other military Governors showed. He showed he knew there was such a thing as the Constitution of the United States; that he knew that the true, essential and vital doctrine of every free republic, and every free government, is that the military must be subordinate to the civil power—(cheers)—and hence, although besieged by a ravenous horde of carpet-baggers to lend the aid of the military to their meditated wrongs and oppressions he said 'No;' that trial by jury was the right of all American citizens—(applause)—equal justice in the courts is the right of the American citizen; freedom from unlawful arrest is the right of an American citizen; peace in his home, and peace where he is disturbing no one, is the right of an American citizen, and I will not use the American flag, or American soldier to deprive the people of these rights. (Cheers.) I fought them in the war, and no man harder. I helped to put down the rebellion—no man did more according to his ability and his occasion—but now that the rebellion is put down, that there is peace all over the land; now that the Constitution is obeyed in every nook and corner; now that not a hostile hand is raised against the Government of the United States, I will be no party to oppressing the people by unconstitutional modes and unconstitutional measures. That is what in effect General Hancock said. That is what makes him the idol of the people of Louisiana and Texas. That is what made Louisiana the first State to nominate him months ago in her State convention and Texas to follow. And that is what made the stern, hard-backed Democrats of New England throw up their hats and say, 'Hancock is our man?'—and when a man is a Democrat in such a State as Vermont, he is one of the very best kind of Democrats. (Cheers.) Therefore, my friends, when I say that General Hancock is a statesman, I speak but the truth. I do not know that he ever made a speech in his life, and George Washington never made but one and that was about fifteen minutes' long."

The Senator continued at great length and was immensely applauded.

REPUBLICANS FOR HANCOCK.

The Herald of Saturday says that on that day there called on Gen. Hancock a delegation of six gentlemen and the announcement of the character of the visitors and the object of the visit. The delegation comprised Messrs. Seymour Van Nostrand, Stephen Austin, Henry C. Ferguson, James Kenyon, H. Bord and Captain J. R. Byrnes, all residents of Washington Heights. The gentlemen were introduced to General Hancock, who received them with his accustomed cordiality.

"I am glad to meet you, gentlemen," said the general.

"We have come to see you," said Mr. Van Nostrand, acting at first as the spokesman of the party and in a commendable business like way coming to the point at once, "to congratulate you on your nomination for the presidency of the United States."

"I thank you, gentlemen," interrupted the general, thinking, no doubt, that this was the sole purpose of the call, and having no idea of the surprise in store for him.

"With one exception," continued Mr. Nostrand, "we have always heretofore voted the republican ticket, but we have come to let you know that at the next election we shall vote for you."

"Well, really," said the general, rather hesitatingly and seeming to know hardly what to say, "I am much obliged to you."

"Where I board," said another gentleman of the delegation, "there are thirteen republicans and nine of them have avowed their determination to give you their votes at the coming election."

From Washington it is announced that all the hands about the war department are turning in for Hancock.

A Hancock and English club was formed in the city of Utica, New York, on Friday evening last. Gen. J. G. Grindlay, a republican of the most pronounced type, was elected president of the club.

From Montgomery county, the place of Hancock's birth and boyhood come these words from enthusiastic republicans:

Dr. L. W. Reed, Surgeon General, says: "I am a Republican, but Hancock will get my vote, and there are thousands more like me. Why, there is George Bullock, one of the strongest Republicans in this county, the owner of the immense mills at Balligomingo—in fact, the owner of the village. He has thousands of employes, who live upon his land and to whom everything is provided in the way of the necessities—yes and the luxuries of life. He, in a word, is a philanthropist in the true sense of the word, and wields an immense influence. He is a radical Republican, but he has announced his determination, if Hancock was nominated, to raise a Hancock flag on top of his mills, where it should wave throughout the campaign. Why here, sitting right side of me is C. L. Nyce, a Republican. Now, what are you going to do, Nyce?"

"I shall vote for Hancock," said Mr. Nyce.

Dr. William Corson, one of the oldest citizens, through a radical Republican, says he thinks Hancock a most admirable man and one very hard to beat.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON ON HANCOCK'S LOUISIANA ORDER.

"General Hancock announces that he will make the law the ru'e of his conduct; that he will uphold the courts and other civil authorities in the performance of their proper duties, and that he will use his military power only to preserve the peace and enforce the law. When a great soldier with unrestricted power in his hands to oppress his fellow-men voluntarily foregoes the chance of gratifying his selfish ambition and devotes himself to the duty of building up liberties and strengthening the law of his country, he presents an example of the highest public virtue that human nature is capable of practising.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

An Independent Judgment That "It is an Honest Document.

[N. Y. Herald, Ind.]

Whatever may be said against the Democratic platform, it cannot be denied that it is an honest and business-like document, and in this respect it is very unlike the bragging and blustering Republican platform. There are, undoubtedly, a great many voters to whom the Democratic propositions will be unwelcome, voters who do not like free ships; voters who are opposed to a tariff for revenue; voters who want more subsidies, and who will, therefore, dislike the Democratic declaration that the taxes shall be spent only for public and not for private objects. But it is the great merit of the Democratic platform that it says something; that it proposes reforms to which those who have benefitted by old abuses will of course object, but which will relieve and benefit the people; that it courageously strikes at monopolists, subsidy mongers and jobbers. Naturally monopolists, jobbers and subsidy mongers do not like it; but then it was scarcely to be expected that they would. These classes, who wish to live on the tax-payers; as they have long done, prefer the Republican platform, and they are right. That platform has nothing in it distasteful to them. Where the Republican leaders did not think it prudent to encourage monopoly, they cautiously said nothing, and their platform leaves the door open to all the abuses, the extravagance and reckless waste to the taxes which characterized Republican legislation before the people put the Democrats in control of the House of Representatives.

Finally, it must be admitted that there is a little brag also in the Democratic platform, but it is on a point where the party had a right to boast of itself. It "has reduced the public expenditures $40,000,000 a year," say the Democrats and they might have added that it did this against the sneers and open and covert opposition of the Republicans in Congress. This Democratic boast is well founded. They had the courage to be unfashionable. From the day they regained control of the House of Representatives they have fought for rigid economy, sometimes with poor judgment, but courageously and regardless of the outcries and resistance of the Republicans. The lobby has disapeared from Washington since the Democrats "came in:" that lobby which was once so powerful that in the last House which was under Republican rule the Speaker was publicly presented with a piece of silver as a testimonial from "the king of the lobby."

It was said by one of the shrewdest men in the Democratic party some years ago. "I don't believe we Democrats will ever win until we dare to be Democrats." Well, the platform this year is a genuinely Democratic platform; the party means at last to have turned Democratic. It has regained its old time boldness and directness; it dares once more to say what it means. Who knows? perhaps it will win. It looks a little that way just now.

GEN. HANCOCK AT GETTYSBURG.

The Story of the Surgeon who Dressed his Wound in the Third Day's Fight.

Dr. Alexander N. Dougherty of Newark was Medical Director of the Second Corps when it was commanded by Gen. Hancock. He is a Republican and was Postmaster of Newark under Grant's first administration. He will, however, vote for Hancock. He said yesterday: "When Gen. Hanoock succeeded Gen. Couch as commander of the old Second Corps, it became his Medical Director. At the battle of Gettysburg he commanded the First, Second, and Third Corps, one-half of the army. In the third day's fight at Gettysburg he was wounded, and I was sent for. I found him lying on the hill slope, under a tree and facing the enemy. There was a deep wide gash in his leg, near the groin. In the wound were wood splinters and a tenpenny nail. Gen. Hancock was anxious to know what the rebels were using in their shells. He thought he had been wounded by splinters from one of the enemy's shells. We put him into an ambulance, and I lay down beside him. Then we drove through a hot fire to my hospital. Afterward I discovered that a bullet had penetrated his saddle, and then lodged in his thigh, carrying with it the wood splinters and the tenpenny nail.

"As he lay in the hospital in great pain. I, at his dictation, wrote his first despatch to Gen. Meade announcing the victory won at Gettysburg, adding to the despatch that the defeat would be turned into a rout. He was calm, patient, and heroic. He is equally entitled with Meade to the honor of the victory at Gettysburg, and Meade would say so if he were alive. On the night of the second day's battle a council of war was held. It was proposed to fall back and establish the line of battle at Pipe Creek, but Hancock opposed it. He argued that the army should stay where it was and he said that the Army of the Potomac had made its last retreat, and should fight or die on the line where the battle was begun. Gen. Meade finally concluded with Hancock, and the result was that that great victory crippled the rebels so that they never recovered from it. Hancock will be the next President. Several of my Republican friends have assured me they will vote for him. We don't want any President who accepts bribes or perjures himself, or who has even the suspicion of a taint about him.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON APPLAUDING GEN. HANCOCK'S ORDER NO. 40.

We have already called the attention of the people to the General order No. 40, which Gen. Hancock issued on the 20 Nov. 1867, on taking command of the military district of Louisiana, in which he said, "In war it is indispensable to repel force by force and overthrow and destroy all opposition to lawful authority. But when the insurrectionary forces have been overthrown and peace established and the civil authorities are ready and willing to perform their duties, *the military should cease to lead* and the civil administration resume its natural and rightful dominion." Gen. Hancock then announces that "the great principles of American liberty are still the rightful inheritance of the people and ever should be. The right of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons and the right of property must be preserved." When this order made its appearance, Andrew Johnson President of the United States, at the time, thought it necessary and important to send to congress a message affirming the principles and doctrine laid down by Gen. Hancock. We publish this message in to-day's REPORTER, and ask the friends of Gen. Garfield when and where the President of the United States sent his message of praise to Congress in praise of Gen. Garfield, that President Johnson saw fit to bestow upon Winfield Scott Hancock, the Democratic candidate for President?

Gentlemen of the Senate and of the House of Representatives:

"An official copy of the order issued by Major-Gen. Winfield S. Hancock, commander of the fifth military district, dated headquarters in New Orleans, Louisiana, on the 29th day of November, has reached me through the regular channels of the war department, and I herewith communicate it to congress for such action as may seem to be proper in view of all the circumstances.

"It will be perceived that Gen. Hancock announces that he will make the law the rule of his conduct; that he will uphold the courts and other civil authorities in the performance of their proper duties, and that he will use his military power only to preserve the peace and enforce the law. He declares very explicitly that the sacred right of the trial by jury and the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be crushed out or trodden under foot, He goes further, and, in one comprehensive sentence, asserts that the principles of American liberty are still the inheritance of this people, and ever should be.

"When a great soldier, with unrestricted power, in his hands to oppress his fellow man, voluntarily foregoes the chance of gratifying his selfish ambition, and devotes himself to the duty of building up the liberties and strengthening the laws of his country, he presents an example of the highest public virtue that human nature is capable of practising. Strongest claim of Washington to be first in war, first in peace, and first in the heart of his countrymen,' is founded on the great fact that in all his illustrious career scrupulously abstained from violating the legal and constitutional rights of his fellow citizens. When he surrendered his commissions to congress, the president of that body spoke his highest praise in saying that he had 'always regarded the rights of the civil authorities through all dangers and disasters.' Whenever power above the law courted his acceptance, he calmly put the temptation aside. By such magnanimous acts of forbearance he won the universal admiration of mankind, and left a name which has no rival in the history of the world.

"I am far from saying that Gen. Hancock is influenced by the example of Washington. Doubtless thousands of them are faithfully devoted to the principles for which the men of the revolution laid down their lives. But the distinguished honor belongs to him of being the first officer in high command south of the Potomac, since the close of the civil war, who has given utterance to these noble sentiments in the form of a military order.

"I respectfully suggest to congress that some public recognition of Gen. Hancock's patriotic conduct is due, if not to him, to the friends of law and justice throughout the country. Of such an act as his at such a time it is but fit that the dignity should be vindicated and the virtue proclaimed so that its value as an example may not be lost to the nation.

ANDREW JOHNSON,
"Washington, D. C., Dec. 18, 1867."

A HORSE THIEF GANG.

Romantic Story of an Oath-bound Criminal Organization Extending Through Several States.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 8, 1880.—There is a very romantic history connected with William C. Simonds, one of the applicants for Executive clemency at the recent meeting of the Board of Pardons. The prisoner himself gives it, and the truth of much of it has been verified to such an extent that Judge Church, who imposed a three years' sentence on Simonds for horse stealing, has departed from his usual custom, and in a letter to the Board earnestly appeals for a favorable consideration of the case in the interests of public justice. The Judge says, referring to the prisoner's document:—"I am satisfied from evidence furnished me that Simonds has this valuable information and will faithfully impart such as he may not already have done."

S. S. McDowell, prominently identified with a horse thief detective association, and to whom Simonds has addressed his statement, considers him truthful. He says:—"Simonds has disclosed secrets and hiding places of a formidable gang of thieves and general marauding plunderers, who have infested this and other sections of the State for many years. I have acted on his statement, and on evidence thus obtained have been able to bring to justice parties charged with theft and to find places where horse thievs had rendezvoused."

The Board of Pardons is holding the case of Simonds under advisement, and at the next meeting it will doubtless recommend his pardon in accordance with its usual custom of respecting the wishes of the presiding judge.

Simonds states that the H. W. M. H. T. and C. C. Union has a large membership thoroughly organized, extending from Augusta, Me., to Central Indiana and spreading through New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. Their two main routes through this State embrace the counties of Potter, Clinton, Clearfield, Jefferson, Armstrong, Butler and Lawrence in their southern, and Mercer, Crawford and Erie, branching into Venango, Forrest and Warren in their northern. There are three main rendezvous in Pennsylvania—namely, in Potter, Jefferson and Forest counties, aside from those main dens they have transient stopping places or way stations every thirty or forty miles from Maine to Georgia. It was organized in 1867, and grew out of the Loomis gang in Central New York. He explains his knowledge of the gang by saying that, being born and reared in Oneida county, N. Y., he joined at the age of sixteen the 117th New York Volunteers, served about three years and was honorably discharged in September, 1865. He held for more than a year a salesman's position in the store of Messrs. Bradley & Welty, cloth importers, White street, New York. Relinquishing this employment because his health required an open air life, he became assistant to a noted horse trainer, and finally set up in that business on his own account. While at Rome, N. Y., he was applied to by a Mr. Loomis to undertake to conquer a valuable, but wholly vicious horse. They agreed upon the terms, and Loomis took him to a large farm fourteen miles distant, where he was to stay for several days handling the horse. Strange noises which Simonds heard at night tempted his curiosity. Letting himself out by a window he spied upon the operations of the gang of thieves in whose rendezvous he was housed. Finally he was discovered, seized and threatened with death if he would not join the organization and take their oaths of secrecy and fidelity. In order to save his life he at length promised silence and was allowed to go free, except that he was obliged to report every two weeks for six months at the house of William Loomis. This promise he claims he faithfully kept. Years ago one of the leaders of the gang began a system of persecution and annoyance against Simonds, which he now claims has fully absolved him from further obligations to screen the marauders. They have sought to criminate him as a thief and twice tried to kill him. He has, in return, for years been gathering and treasuring up information against them, which he now proposes to give to the Pennsylvania authorities, with his own services, for the detection, punishment and breaking up of the gang if the Board of Pardons grants him his freedom. He acknowledges that, driven to desperation by adverse circumstances he appropriated funds intrusted to him and became a criminal. Since his incarceration he has received from the horse thief gang assurance that they would procure his release on condition that he should become a member of their organization, and threats that if he divulges anything against them he will be hounded by them to the death.

RELIEF FOR SALESWOMEN.

For the Public Ledger.

MR. EDITOR:—Our attention has been called to an article in your issue of this date, taken from the London *Lancet*, in regard to providing seats for salesladies in retail establishments.

To correct possible misapprehension, we desire to say to the public, through the medium of your widely-read journal, that the large number of salesladies in our employ are allowed to be seated at all times, when not actually engaged so as to render it impossible. To compel saleswomen and girls to remain standing from morning until night—as has been repeatedly charged—would be *sheer inhumanity*, which, speaking for ourselves, we have never even entertained.

We sympathize greatly with the movement requiring of the merchants that they extend every possible aid to their lady employes, and we trust that all storekeepers will be persuaded by public sentiment to provide seates for the ladies in their employ. Respectfully,

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

Philadelphia, June 30, 1880.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 19.—Wm. Calder, whose wealth is computed at $800,000, died in this city this morning. Deceased was a Republican Elector in 1872, and stood high with his party. He was very charitable, having distributed at least $100,000 to various clemosynary institutions.

RARE BARGAINS
—IN—
DRY GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

WILL BE OFFERED BY US DURING.

JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

In order to maintain during these ordinarily dull months the activity that in our establishment characterizes all the rest of the year.

Especially will this apply to the following departments:

THE SILK DEPARTMENT
in which wonderful inducements are offered in
Black and Colored Silks,
Summer and Fancy Silks, etc.

The DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS
in which considerable reductions have been made in
Lace and Plain Buntings,
Grenadines, French Novelties and all seasonable Fabrics.

The BLACK GOODS DEPAAT-MENT
in which large lines of desirable goods have been marked down to cause a rapid clearance, including the immense stock of
Buntings and Grenadines.

THE SUIT DEPARTMENT.
with its grand array of readymade garments of all kinds for
Ladies, Misses and Children.

THE HOSIERY DEPARTMENT
in which almost everything in the great stock has been marked at the lowest point these goods have ever reached.

The DEPARTMENT FOR FOREIGN COTTONS
in which nearly all the
Lawns, Ginghams, Chintzes, Calicoes, etc,
have shared in the general reduction.

THE MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

Will supply all who cannot visit us personally with samples of whatever may be need.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME

For

HANCOCK AND ENGLISH

THE WEEKLY WORLD will contain each and every week the fullest and most complete telegraphic reports of the progress of the political campaign from each and every State in the Union. These despatches will be telegraphed from the Headquarters of each Democratic State Committee, and will accurately report the exact progress of the great fight from old Democratic ideas under the lead of Hancock and English. Every Democrat in the land must keep posted about what is being done all over the country to secure an overwhelming victory at the polls next November.

HELP ON THE GOOD FIGHT!

THE WEEKLY WORLD

will be sent to your address from now until the end of the campaign for

25 CEMTS

Or from now until March, 1881, for

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS

POSTAGE PAID.

The Semi-Weekly World

rom now till after the campaign, $1; or from now until March 1, '81, $1.50

THE DAILY WORLD

$1 PER MONTH POSTAGE PAID

Address THE WORLD, 35 Park Row, New York.

A CLASS IN MILITARY BIOGRAPHY.

[*Dubuke Herald, July 2.*]

Class in biography, stand up.

Teacher—Who is General Hancock the people talk so much about?

Republican Scholar—Don't know.

Democratic Scholar (holding up his hand)—I know. He is a great General in the regular army and a Democratic candidate for President.

Teacher—Where did he come from?

D. S.—From Pennsylvania and the battlegrounds of Contreras, Cherebusco, Molino del Rey, Buena Vista, Chepultepec, Monterey, Mexico, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Chickahominy, Golding's Farm, Savage Station, White Oak Swamp, Harrison's Landing, Centreville, Crampton's Pass, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, Petersburg. Deep Bottom, Boydston Plank Road, and——

Teacher—That will do. Who is General Garfield?

R. S.—I know. He is a great general in the creeit mob army and fought in the battle of the Spoils.

T.—Where was he when Hancock was shedding his blood for the Union?

D. S.—Running for Congress and crying, "Go on to Richmond."

T.—Did he ever lead in battle?

D. S.—No; never!

T.—What; never?

D. S.—Hardly ever. He wasn't in long enough. He took sick and dreaded a wilderness.

T.—In what other respect has he served his country?

D. S.—In office and drawing $4,000 backpay from the Treasury when the people were working their finger-nails off to raise money to pay the war expenses.

T.—Has he any mechanical or professional qualifications?

D. S.—Yes; he can "draw on" plans for laying wooden pavements.

T—Has he any commercial ability?

D. S.—Yes; he is an excellent jobber and stood at the head of that department in Congress receiving a large salary (grab) for his services.

T.—Is Garfield a man of honor and integrity?

D. S.—Was always so considered by Oakes Ames, DeGolyer, & McClelland, pavers; Sanborn & Jayne, Boss Shepherd and other Congressional contractors.

T.—With what notable public matters was he connected?

D. S.—The receipt of Credit Mobilier stock and dividends, defense of the Sanborn contracts, responsibility as the chief advocate of the salary grab and back pay steal, and connected with the DeGolyer paving contracts.

Just then a radical storm threatened the school house and the class was dismissed.

There has just been a new sensation in St. Petersburg. A young widow, left penniless, tried her utmost to make a living, but failed; she then resorted to a strategy. Assuming the name of her deceased husband, she changed her dress for that of a man, procured employment in a factory, and worked there for years, undiscovered and contented. By and by she met a young woman who was maltreated by her parents, and, in order to save her from further persecution, proposed marisge, after having informed her of her own sex. The wedding ceremony was duly performed in a church of St. Petersburg, and the pair lived happily until the facts were discovered and exposed. The pair were arrested and committed to trial, but the Judges were puzzled by a case which had not been foreseen by Russian law, and it has been sent to the Senate for decision.

The unkindest cut of all was administered to poor Garfield when Schuyler Colfax wrote: "He is no more guilty than I am." That will be accepted as conclusive.

ANTIDOTE FOR SNAKE POISON.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: Very often I read in the papers accounts of people dying from the bites of rattlesnakes. During a long residence in tropical countries, where venomous snakes abound, I learned by actual practice that ammonia given inwardly (a few drops mixed with water) and applied outwardly is the sure antidote of snake poison. Since my return to the United States I have seen it applied, on my recommendation, in two instances with complete success. In both cases many hours had elapsed from the time of receiving the bite until the ammonia was taken. Applied and a dose taken immediately after the bite of course is more effectual. As large a dose as the patient can stand without taking the skin off his mouth and throat will be the guide as to quantity. On the Amazon River and its tributaries I passed several years and each one of our party carried ammonia in his pocket when going to the woods and through the thick undergrowth. It is necessary when living in that country to look under your pillow at night before going to bed—it is a favorite place for snakes—and in the morning examine the inside of your shoes for scorpions. Ammonia relieves one at once from the sting of a scorpion. I am not a doctor, but only wish to give the public the benefit of my experience. If the information should save one person, I will be thankful. A SUBSCRIBER

Some females have just been arrested in Kentucky for the manufacture of illicit whiskey. This is the first recorded instance of a woman keeping still.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected. As thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

ALEXANDER & CO.
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT
—AND—
SEED STORE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs. July 22, 80.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Go to the Bee Hive for your Dry Goods.

——Thunder gust on Monday evening.

——Farm of M. Decker, Sr., is advertised for sale in REPORTER.

——On Saturday 52 children died in New York from the effects of the heat.

—You can buy a trunk at the Standard Clothing Hall of any size and prices lower than in the city.

—The REPORTER extends its thanks to those census enumerators who sent us the population of their districts.

——Tanner is the fastest man in the country and yet lives on less than any other.

—What Sechlers do not keep in the grocery line is not worth having. Theirs is the most comple grocery in every respect in this county.

—— Cyrus Stover who moved to Kansas in the spring, from Aaronsburg, is about to move back again.

——The Bellefonte Luth. Sabbath school will hold its annual pic-nic on the mountain, near Centre Hall, Thursday, 22.

—A fellow up Bald Eagle said he bought more clothing for less money at Goldman's than he ever heard of before, and thought it was not possible suits could be had so cheap.

—New York city has a population of 1,208,471. Brooklyn has 554,465.

—The population of Tyrone, including the East Tyrone district, 2,757 a gain of 1,117 over the census of 1870.

—Some of the Lancaster county farmers cut their crop this year by moonlight. That's nothing towards what some people do, they get all their clothing by daylight at Goldman's.

—We learn that John M'Coy, of Potter's Mills is about to remove to California. May success attend him.

—The liveliest boom in this county is the cheap clothing boom at the Philad. Branch. You always win there.

—A bull with a tin bucket to his tail went down street tother day, the bucket trying its best to get ahead, but the bull went too fast for it.

—From Havana 71 deaths from yellow fever and 11 from small-pox were reported last week.

—As noticed in the REPORTER several times within the last few weeks, the Bellefonte car shops are being put in order for operations, owing to the efforts of Gov. Curtin.

—No distinction as to race, color, or religion in selling clothing at the Standard Clothing hall. Prices at cost to all. Mind that.

——The man who said he would not shave or have his hair cut until Fremont was elected is still living in Maine. He has kept his word.

—During 24 hours last week, 73 children died from heat in New York. Children living in the country towns and hills are not in the same danger, as they have the benefits of the invigorating breeze and are not smothered by the reflected heat of city walls.

—If you read Lewins advertisement you will find a great reduction in suits, from the already low prices. The Phila. Branch offers inducements that can not be had at any other store.

—By the complete census report for this county found in another column, it will be seen that Centre has a population of 37,929—say 38,000—an increase of 3511 in ten years. We were in hopes that 1880 would enumerate 40,000 for our county, the number required to constitute a separate judicial district, but we will have to wait about 5 years more before we can reach that.

—Never purchase groceries for your family before you see what Sechlers have. There is nothing you can be imposed upon quicker than in groceries. At Sechlers you have a guarantee that all they offer is pure, fresh and wholesome.

—The next annual reunion of the alumni and students of the Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, residing in Central Pennsylvania, will be held Bellefonte on Wednesday, July 28th. Ample preparations are being made by the local committee and a full attendance is expected. E. J. Wolf, D. D., Prof. Himes and Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder are on the programme as speakers. Union county will be represented.

—Harper's Magazine for August is first in the field, replete with reading suitable for the season. It is an antidote to ennui and everybody ought to to have it. It contains some interesting sketches of a tourist and his wife who spent a few weeks in the Centre and Clinton county mountains.

—The Presbyterian church at Bellefonte erected ten years ago at a cost of $40,000, has been pronounced unsafe. It is crumbling to pieces.

——As the pic-nic season is at hand, here is a receipt for making pic-nic lemonade that will not be expensive: First get your barrel. Then fill it with water. Don't be mean, but put in plenty of water.—Now throw a pound of white sugar into your barrel. Squeeze in a large-sized lemon. Don't be mean about the lemon, either, but put the whole of it into the barrel. Stir with a long pole; and call the children up immediately. As fast as they drink fill the barrel with cold water. Have two stout men to haul water all day. The beverage thus made is cheap (if the lemon is bought at wholesale) and is quite healthy.

—Lewin's is not offering goods at cost and does not intend to quit business, but he does offer to sell you clothing at 25 per cent. less than elsewhere, and give you a good article. You never get any shoddy or auction goods at the Philad. Branch.

——DEATH OF MRS. COL. GREGG.—Mrs. Col. Theodore Gregg, of Milesburg widow of the late Col. Gregg, died at her home in that borough on Wednesday morning last, 14. Mrs. Gregg was a young woman, not having yet reached the age of 30 years. Her disease, we believe was consumption, aggravated by severe attacks of inflammatory rheumatism. She has not been many months behind her gallant husband, and no doubt the reunion has been a happy one.—*Watchman.*

—The enumerators of Centre county are through and have reported these facts: The most clothing is sold at the Philad. Branch.

The cheapest clothing is sold at the Philad. Branch.

The most of the men and boys in the county wear suits got at the Philad. Branch,

MILLHEIM.

Wm. A. Moyer, on J. Sanky's farm had two horses killed by lightning night of 19.

A man under the influence of liquor was robbed of his money in Millheim—2nd case of late.

—The members of the Ev. church of Centre circuit, will hold a camp-meeting in Aaron and Frank Weaver's Grove, east of Aaronsburg, commencing Aug. 11 and coutinuing one week.

—Mr. Amos Alexander of Millheim, is still confined though slowly recovering.

——The Lycoming Insurance Co. lost $9,500 by the late fire in Tyrone.

—Business is brisk at Dinges' Store, and we suppose the reason is that he sells his goods so cheap.

——Huckleberries are very plenty in the Seven mountains, and selling at 5 and 6 cents per quart.

——If you want a good extension table, at greatly reduced price, go to Camp's, Centre Hall. tf.

——John Martin of Haines had an arm broken, above the wrist, a few days ago. He was having a horse shod at a smith-shop, during which he got his arm between the herse a post and causing a fracture of the limb.

—All the Clothing kept at the Philad. Branch is made by their own house in the city and forwarded to the Bellefonte store. No auction goods kept there. You must go to other stores for auction goods.

A friend informs us that the following preparation is good for ridding a room of flies: Take one-half a teaspoonful of black pepper, one teaspoonful of brown sugar and one tablespoonful of cream. Mix in a saucer, and stand in the room to be cleared.

——The best cane bottom chairs in this county, very low, at Camp's Centre Hall furniture rooms. tf.

The house of Daniel Kern, Neffsville, Huntington County, Pa., wasentered by three masked robbers on Saturday night last and $500 in cash and Goverment and other bonds to the amount of $2,500 were stolen. The thieves escaped.

—Do you need a good pair of shoes go to C. Dinges' Store, where the largest and best assortment is kept.

There are 2,000,000 hives of bees in the United States, and the estimated annual income from them is $14,000,000.

Just avoid eating green apples and other unripe fruit and do not let your children eat such—you thus save stomach aches, doctor bills and and avoid funerals.

—If Dr. Tanner does show that people can live 40 days without eating it is still better for all not to practice it but keep on getting their groceries at Sechlers, which make you strong, healthy and fat, because always fresh and pure.

—Reporting items for a sheet like the Owl, is about as small business as any one can engage in. Better pick rags for a living.

—Why go away from home to purchase goods when you can buy everything at Dinges' cheaper than any other place near.

Delaware is expected to send out peaches this year of not quite as good quality as last year, but 1,000,000 more of them.

The Germantown Telegraph advises a pinch of cayenne or red pepper as a means of destroying the cabbage-worm. Sprinkle it over the parts of the plant where the worm usually operates.

——Do you want good, fresh, cheap groceries, Call in at Dinges' where you will find a large assortment.

—The doctors have told Tanner that when his fast is over, he would have to be careful and get none but pure and wholesome food for his famished stomach, else death would follow, and that it would be advisable to send to Sechler's grocery who are known to keep pure and wholesome goods.

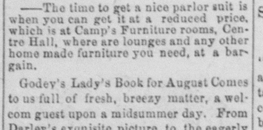
——The time to get a nice parlor suit is when you can get it at a reduced price, which is at Camp's Furniture rooms, Centre Hall, where are lounges and any other home made furniture you need, at a bargain.

Godey's Lady's Book for August Comes to us full of fresh, breezy matter, a welcom guest upon a midsummer day. From Darley's exquisite picture to the eagerly sought chitchat on fashion it is full of interest, and the closest scrutiny will fail to find one dull page. Seaside customs and mountain dresses, the simplicity of country dress, or the elaborate toilet of the watering place belle, can all be modelled from the illustrations given in Godey, and the clear directions accompanying them. The literary matter is rich and varied, containing sparkling stories and exquisit poetry. In every department there is to be found matter valuable to the fair sex, for whom the magazine is especially intended, and we are sure our opinion will be indorsed by every reader of the beautiful number before us. We will furnish the Reporter and Godey's Lady's Book for one year at the low price of $3.50 on application at this office.

CENTRE COUNTY CENSUS, 1880.

Boroughs and Townships.	1880.	1870.
Bellefonte—North Ward	1348	1127
" South Ward	1096	999
" West Ward	583	529
	3069	1127
aHoward Boro	498	354
Milesburg	686	600
bMillheim	576	
cPhilipsburg	1780	1086
dUnionville	399	320
Benner	1282	1362
Boggs	2066	2125
Burnside	465	386
eCollege	1420	
Curtin	624	459
Ferguson	1283	2111
Gregg	1797	1636
Haines	1429	1354
Half Moon	664	698
Harris	943	1999
Howard	947	875
Huston	891	863
Liberty	1285	1062
Marion	673	823
Miles	1512	1325
Patton	761	721
Penn	813	1158
Potter	2376	2358
Rush	1594	1963
Snow Shoe	1420	1162
Spring	2235	1608
Taylor	615	512
Union	1106	847
Walker	1464	1356
Worth	809	650
Total	37929	34,418

a Howard borough from Howard twp.
b Millheim from Penn township in 1879.
c Philipsburg from Rush township.
d Unionville from Union township.
e College from Harris and Benner twp's.



HANCOCK CLUB.

—o—

ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!

The democracy and all others in favor of the soldier-statesman, Gen. Hancock, for President, are requested to assemble in Durst's store, on Saturday evening, 24, for the purpose of organizing a Hancock & English club, for the northern precinct of Potter.

A full turn out is requested. Don't fail to come, one and all. D. F. LUSE, Committeeman.

SETTLEMENT NOTICE:—Persons having unsettled accounts with the estate of Dr. P. D. Neff, are earnestly requested to come forward and make settlement as soon as possible as the books will shortly be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. july 1 3t. BY ORDER OF ADM'R.

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.

The Fall Term of this Institution will open on Monday, July 26, 1880. Locality healthy, board low, and churches convenient. Prof. D. M. Woll, will continue as principal. 15jul 3t.

PENNSVALLEY INSTITUTE

The Fall Session of this Select School will be opened July 26th 1880. All desiring a thorough English, Classical or Normal education will be accommodated. Tuition from 4 to 8 dollars per session. Boarding from $2 to $2 50 per week. For further information address,

H. F. BITNER, A. M.
15 july 3t. Centre Hall, Pa.

THE CROPS FROM MAINE TO CALIFORNIA.

All Doing Well and an Average Yield Expected.

Augusta, Me., July 14.—The Maine Farmer will to-morrow publish reports from every section of the State showing the condition of the crops in Maine. These reports show that the continued dry weather has affected the hay crop quite severely in some localities, while in others frequent showers mitigated the effect of the drought. It is evident the hay crop will be above the average. Grain, especially early sown, is reported as looking finely, and corn and potatoes promise well. On the whole the outlook for the farmers of Maine is most excellent.

Chicago, Ill., July 14.—The latest returns from the agricultural districts tributary to this market seem to establish pretty clearly that in the whole Northwest the winter wheat crop is saved in good order and with about an average yield, and that the spring wheat crop is as a rule less to the acre than last year. Alternations of extreme heat and drenching rains have jeopardized the crop in some sections, particularly in Minnesota and Wisconsin, but the latest advices indicate a prospect of more favorable and settled weather, and unless the prospects are changed the spring wheat crop will be safely harvested within two or three weeks. Oats will not be short as they were last year. The universal report respecting corn is that the average is largely increased. The condition is excellent, and the prospects are for as good a crop as ever before. The only exception is in the wet lowlands, where the corn has been nearly flooded out. It is, however, true that the crop is not quite as forward as in previous years and some fears of early and destructive frosts are entertained. As a whole the prospect for the great grain-growing belt of the Northwest is flattering.

San Francisco, Cal., July 14.—The crop reports indicate that the wheat yield will be very heavy. The damage from the late north winds in most cases proves to be less than was supposed, and an increased acreage will make up for any diminution of the yield per acre.

The crops are in excellent condition in Southeastern Dakota and Northern Nebraska. Wheat is good in quality and a large yield is certain. Oats are unusually heavy and barley is first class. Corn is strong and growing rapidly. Vegetables are showing a wonderful growth. There is nothing in the way of a bountiful harvest of all crops.

The Crops in Great Britain.

[By Cable to the World.]

London, July 15.—Heavy rains have caused great damage to hay and other crops in the midlands of Warwickshire and Leicestershire and in other parts of the provinces.

A Dublin despatch to the Daily News says that excessive rains have prevailed over nearly all Ireland during the past fortnight and are beginning to excite serious apprehensions in regard to the harvest.

TEN MONTHS WITHOUT RAIN.

Southern Colorado a Dry Place, Sure Enough.

A letter from Colorado Springs, says: "Rain has began to fall in scanty showers along the plains at the foot of the mountains—a blessed relief for this parched country. It is hoped the drought is now broken, with the exception of a light shower in May and a few slight snowfalls, it has continued since last August. The plains, instead of their usual mantle of green, have during all the spring and summer, been as brown and bare as the Desert of Sahara. The distress in consequence of this unwonted lack of rain has been widespread, especially throughout the grazing country in the central and southern sections of the State. Cattle and sheep have perished by hundreds and thousands, and ranchmen have been put to their wits' end to know whither to drive their hungry flocks and herds. Usually in this section there are numerous snows and rains during the spring months, followed by daily showers during July. The former failed this year, but when it once begins a daily shower for a month or six weeks is expected during July and August. After that rain is not desired by the stockman, as it would prevent the grass being cured as hay on the ground for winter food. In this country cattle and sheep receive no shelter, but graze in the open air throughout the winter months. In the region about Denver and northward more rain has fallen. Pike's Peak, in full view from here, has nearly lost its cap of snow, an unusual circumstance so early in the summer. The thermometer in this town has, for many days in June, risen from 88 to 89 degrees for a few hours of the afternoon. But in this dry climate there is a much greater difference between morning and noonday temperature, the mercury gradually sinking at night to from 50 to 60 degrees, no matter how hot the previous day has been.

TRI-STATE PICNIC.

The seventh annual tri-state picnic and exhibition of agricultural implements of the Patrons of Husbandry and farmers of southern Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and adjoining states will be held in Williams' grove, in the Cumberland valley, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 24, 25, 26 and 27, 1880, as before announced. Governor Hamilton, of Maryland, and Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, have promised positively to be present at the exhibition. A large number of distinguished gentlemen have been invited and are expected to attend. Manufacturers or others wishing to exhibit implements can obtain full particulars by addressing R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, Pa. Tickets to the picnic will be sold at excursion rates.

MINE EXPLOSION CAUSING THE LOSS OF MANY LIVES.

London, July 15.—An explosion occurred at 1:20 this morning in the London and South Wales Colliery Company's new black vein pit, at Risca, six milet from Newport. The shock was very violent. It is supposed one hundred and nineteen men were in the pit at the time, and there is scarcely a probability that any will be saved. One body has been found at the bottom of the shaft. Ventilation is being restored in the mine, with a view to exploring for bodies.

THREE PERSONS KILLED BY A MOB IN NEW MEXICO.

Santa Fe, July 15.—At Lincoln, in Lincoln county, New Mexico, on July 2, a young man named Harrison came into town, and, becoming intoxicated, was locked up. At night a mob effected an entrance to the jail and killed Harrison, riddling him with bullets. On the night of the Fourth a mob again surrounded the jail and killed the Deputy Sheriff, who was implicated in the killing of the night before and had made himself obnoxious to the outlaws. On the night of the 5th they again visited the jail, taking out and hanging a prisoner. It is not known what the prisoner's crime was.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RESERVE CORPS.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 15, 1880.—The reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps in this city this afternoon drew together about 350 members. Ex-Governor A. G. Curtin presided. The oration of the day was delivered by Mr. R. M. Henderson, of Lebanon, and addresses were made by Mayor Patterson, of this city; General S. Wiley Crawford, U. S. A.; General Robert Patterson and Colonel William B. Mann, of Philadelphia, and Ex-Governor Curtin. Letters of regret were read from a number of prominent persons, among them Generals Hancock and Garfield. The present officers were reelected. Bellefont was selected as the place of meeting next year.

TANNER'S WEIGHT INCREASED.

A Pound and a Half Gained After a Course of Water-Drinking—His Condition Apparently Improved.

Dr. Tanner's appearance had improved again yesterday 16th. This was considered to be the result of a few hours of sound sleep, of his drive in Central Park on Tuesday, and, in a less degree, of his indulgence in thirteen fluid ounces of water after midnight of Tuesday. His face pale and haggard. He was weak, and asked for aid in dressing. When the first party of watchers went on duty yesterday Dr. Tanner was asleep. He awoke at 12 30 a. m. and rinsed his throat, and then for an hour and a half found it impossible to sleep, but lay restlessly upon his cot, changing his position frequently. He was feverish, and seemed to take great comfort in sponging his face. When he fell asleep he rested quietly. At 6 o'clock he asked for water to rinse his mouth. He held the glass in his hand a short time and then swallowed an ounce of the water. One of his peculiarities is that he requires the Croton water to be filtered before he drinks it, saying that the taste is unpleasant. He uses spring water when he can get it. Twenty minutes after this drink he awoke and swallowed four ounces of water, and he drank the same quantity an hour later. At 8.25 he read a newspaper then took a short nap and drank four ounces of water when he awoke. After another nap he began to dress with the assistance of the watchers. When partly dressed he lay down again and rested half an hour before he finished dressing.

Dr. Tanner's mail was varied as usual "A Friend" asked him to continue his fast so that the country might be rid of him and his disciples, and "An Unknown Friend" advised him to read Matthew iv., 7v: "It is written, thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God." When Dr. Tanner descended upon the floor of the hall he found about thirty visitors. One of them gave him a bouquet of roses, which pleased him greatly and which he held in his hand for a long time. A messenger brought him a note from Miss Mollie Fancher, who desired to know if there was anything she could do for him. Dr. Tanner replied to the messenger: "Thank her for me. I don't know that there is anything she can do unless she will exercise her power of second sight and give me evidence of it." He added that notes such as hers "did him a world of good." Just before noon, when the sixteenth day of his fast expired, he was weighed. His weight was 132 pounds, a loss of one pound since Monday. During the afternoon and evening he drank forty-four ounces of water, and after a drive to the Park was weighed again. His weight was found to be 133½ pounds, an increase of one and a half pounds. He went to bed at about 10 o'clock. Dr. Hoeber, one of the watchers last night, said that in his opinion Dr. Tanner would be able to fast some time longer.

"Forty-Day Morgan" and His Fast.

[*Special Despatch to the World.*]

New London, Conn., July 14.—About the year 1840 the Rev. Jabez S. Swan, now a retired Baptist clergyman living here, held a series of religious, or "revival," meetings in the village of Mystic, a few miles east of us. The meetings were characterized by intense religious excitement and nightly additions to the ranks of the "converted" swelled their number to several hundred. Among those most deeply moved by the rugged eloquence of the evangelist was Calvin Morgan, who possessed a highly impressionable and excitable temperament, which was so wrought upon by the exciting scenes and incidents of the time that he became "religion-mad," as his clearer-headed neighbors termed his fantasy, and he went to the extreme of fanaticism. He declared that he had received a divine commission to illustrate the sustaining power of faith in God by fasting forty days and nights. Nothing could dissuade him from his purpose, and he resolutely began his self imposed fast. At the end of forty days he emerged from his confinement, which had been in his own house, a haggard, weak and emaciated man. There were many who were disposed to doubt that he had fasted during all of the appointed time, but he met them, as well as those who had no doubts, with the solemn declaration that for forty days and nights he had tasted no food of any kind, and that nothing had passed his lips except water, of which he had drunk freely, and occasionally small quantities of common table salt. His wife affirmed that she had given him no food during the forty days, and the other members of his household made similar declarations. From that time forward he has been known all through this section as "Forty-Day Morgan," and, indeed, at the present time few know him by any other name. The story of Morgan's fast was retold in the papers at intervals for years after it occurred, and it is now only a tradition amoung the people of Eastern Connecticut. At the time he entered upon his fast Morgan lived at Mystic, but his present residence is Poquonnoc, an adjoining village. When seen yesterday by a gentleman who desired to have a talk with him, he looked like a hale and hearty gentleman of sixty-five, although he is nearer eighty, but he is disinclined to converse about the matter.

Fasted Thirty-nine Days and Died.

[*Special Despatch to the Boston Herald.*]

Pittsburg, Pa,, July 12.—The "starve-as-you-please race" of Dr. Tanner against time has called up a reminiscence from Paris, Washington County, this State, which is well authenticated. In 1840 Thomas Ford, aged about twenty-three years, lived without food or water for thirty-nine days. He was taken ill and was unable to swallow either solids or liquids. All the physicians in the country round were unable to afford even the slightest relief. On the evening of the thirty-ninth day he took his sister's hand in his and remarked that she would not have to watch with him much longer, that he felt no worse than he had for several days past, but that no man had ever fasted forty days but our Saviour and no man ever would. He died that evening, leaving a request that a post-mortem be held for the benefit of science, as he did not want others to suffer as he had done. The examination was made and the physicians found the entrance to the stomach closed up by a fungus growth and it would have been impossible to relieve him by an operation.

Dr. Tanner is in constant receipt of letters. Among others he received the following:

The great sleeping man of Troy, N. Y., sent the following:

TO THE GREAT AMERICAN FASTER.

Troy, July 15, 1880.

DR. TANNER: If you should be successful in your forty days' fast I hereby challenge you (and will start one day ahead) to fast for fifty days for any amount, from $100 to $1,000. I am known here as the Great Sleeper. I have often slept twenty-four days without moving.

Yours, &c.,
GEORGE ROARKE,
Corner Church and State street, Troy, N. Y.

The next letter was from a New York pastor. After reading it Dr. Tanner shed tears of pity for the writer. It was as follows:

New York, July 14, 1880.

DEAR DOCTOR: I am desirous of asking you a question, but not for a moment, I assure you, in reference to your forty days' fast, which I consider but a secondary thing, though the world is wondering at it, but the question is in reference to your spiritual fast.

Doctor, did you ever eat of the Bread of Life? If not, are you aware that you have gone through a longer fast than forty days?

You have fasted a fast that will gnaw you for eternity. Doctor, do, I beseech you, try—as you have fasted now those years, you must be hungry—try the qualities of the Bread of Life. If you eat you shall live forever. (See St. John, ch. 6, v. 35.) Would not this, for you, be a greater thing to have to proclaim to the world than a forty days' fast? A man living forever! Oh, think of it! Jesus is that Bread of Life, and He is ready to feed you, if your heart does not still rebel against Him.

Dear Doctor, you better try the experiment in this way now. It may be too late when you have gone through your forty days' experiment.

Time is on the wing.

You may not know what another day or even an hour may bring. Seek you the Lord before He saith the day of grace is past. You may not long be spared to seek, for life is fleeting fast. Yours sincerely. J. S.

The following communication puzzled the fasting man not a little:

ABODE OF NECESTIAN, 9 july 12, 1880.
Dr. Tanner, of Fasting Fame.

MY DEAR AND FASTING FRIEND: I am not one who inclines in all things toward the marvellous, but last night I had a dream, and yet it was not all a dream, in which I saw thee reclining upon thy cot, and unknown to human sense and unseen to human eyes I perceived, hovering over thee cherubs "en masse," providing thee with what seemed to me a nonentity, while others held most preciously vials labelled in letters of gold. "The immortal and undiscovered works of our long lamented Ponce de Leon." My curiosity getting the better of me, I determined to possess this food of secret of thy abstemious diet, and hurling one of the terrible infants through space, I grasped with avidity the morsel intended for thee, when what was my surprise and chagrin on discovering it to be a Rockaway sandwich in miniature. I still have it in my possession, and shall forever keep it, unless the cherubs offer a reward. But I have found the secret of your prolonged abstinence, and feel pained when the great truth dawns upon me that I am THY ONLY BETRAYER.

Another case of remarkable fasting was reported in a letter from a Missouri physician:

Warrensburg, Mo., July 11, 1880.

DR. TANNER—DEAR SIR: We have a lady living six miles from this town that has fasted forty days, eating and drinking nothing in that time. She was not closely watched continually, but no one acquainted with her doubt it. Several unsuccessful attempts were made to force food down her, but it was always thrown up entirely. She either could not or would not keep it down. She rinsed her mouth with water occasionally, kept her bed most of the time, was in excellent health, and at the end of forty days sent for her father to eat dinner with her. She ate heartily from the first meal.

The over stuffed stomachs in this country are filling more graveyards than the inebriate's cup. Food and drink should never be taken for the gustatory pleasure which they impart, but simple to maintain life and preserve health and strength. Taken as medicinal doses, as the system requires them, without this methodical madness, this systematic suicide called living, and we could add more than one decade to a life of almost perfect health.

Keep your brain cool and quiet. Keep your floor well sprinkled with water, and keep all unfavorable bodily symptoms in complete subjection to an iron will, and success is yours.

(You are on the right road to perpetual motion, Doctor!)

Fraternally yours,
J. H. MANVILLE, M. D., Anthropologist.

A gourmand paid his compliments to the starvation man in the following note:

N. Y. HOTEL July 15, '80.

DR. TANNER—DEAR SIR: Mentally we build our lives; physically we destroy them. The tissues cannot be fed sedentary. Your stomach *in vacuo* must be fed from the saliva of the mouth. Try chewing gum to keep up chylification. In my omnivorous eating match with Prof. Warwick of Baltimore, wherein I ate one mile of one-quarter inch tubular macaroni at the first sitting, I felt the same acute pain as you feel in starvation.

ROBERT FOSTER, M. D.

Lawyer William C. Carpenter of Beekman street remembers a circumstance which occurred fifty years ago, going to show that Dr. Tanner may yet accomplish his task. A ship, owned by John Patterson of St. John, N. B., which sailed from the port of Campo Ballo, in that province, was dismasted and waterlogged. All the crew were lost but one man, who was rescued by a passing vessel after being without food or water for thirty-one days.

Sundays *Herald*, speaking of the fasting man, says: Several days ago this day was set down by the wise ones as a day that would be a certain limit to the endurance of Tanner, the great chameleon; yet when the Herald went to press Tanner was not only in as good a condition as he was when the prophecies were made, but in a distinctly better condition. His revival under the use of water is so far the most curious phenomenon in his experiment; but it is not so incomprehensible as to force the conviction that his increase of weight implies the digestion of food. He had gone to the limit of endurance without either food or water, or on a minimum of water. But as the whole human fabric taken together is about eighty per cent. water—as if all the water were dried out of us not more than twenty per cent would remain by weight—it follows that water is proportionally important, and that when a man is starved as to food and water he is more starved for water than for food. Consequently when Tanner began to take water he came up suddenly and gained weight and strength and elasticity, not merely as he would if he had taken meat, but more than he would if he taken had meat. Tanner's operations show that he fasts with a scientific perception of all the relations of his case, and this encourages the conviction that he may perhaps go through his allotted period.

DR. TANNER GROWING FAT ON LIGHT DIET OF FRESH AIR.

New York, July 14.—Dr. Tanner still keeps up his fast. To-day he drank 44 ounces of water and weighed 133½ pounds, being an increase of 1½ pounds since morning. His pulse is 98, temperature 98 and respiration 18. He drove in Central Park and returned feeling well.

A MURDERER CAPTURED.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 15, 1880.—Henry English, who shot and killed Constable Warnith when an attempt was made to arrest him at Caledonia, Elk county, Pa., about two months ago, was captured by detectives near Sheboygan, Wis., last night. He had been traced to the Bois Blanc Island in the lake near by, where he had been living amoung the Indians and half breeds, subsisting by fishing. He had been warned of danger and he left for Sheboygan, where he was apprehended.

One of the victims of the Narragansett disaster was a Methodist pastor of New York, the Rev. Mr. Lockwood. It does not appear that he had any special premonition of the facts so soon to overtake him, but it is certainly a queer coincidence that he should have written on the fly leaf of a copy of Tom Paine's "Age of Reason," which he had with him in his stateroom: "If I go down with this boat to-night, I should be ashamed to have this book found with me, were it not that I read it to refute its doctrines." The number of preachers who acquaint themselves at first hand with the views of the men against whom they thunder from the pulpit is not so large that any of them can well be spared; the knowledge of the use to which he put his last hours will heighten the regret that the Rev. Mr. Lockwood was not rescued in time.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

—AT THE—

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

WE ARE SELLING OUR

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

FOR LESS THAN COST OF MANUFACTURING.

LOOK AND COMPARE PRICES.

Full Suits, formerly $4.50 at 3 50
" " " 5.50 at 4.00
" " " 9.00 at 7.50

Full Suits, formerly $6.25 at 5.00
" " " 7.50 at 6.00
And all Goods in proportion.

☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜

WE ARE BOUND TO SELL ALL OUR GOODS TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR GRAND FALL AND WINTER STOCK. DONT MISS THE CHANCE AS WE ARE NOT FOOLING. ☞DON'T FORGET THE PLACE, OPPOSITE REYNOLD'S OPER. HOUSE

SAMUEL LEWINS, Manager.

ALLEGHENY STR ET, BELLEFONTE, PENNA

29Jan

FAMINE, VIOLENCE AND DEATH.

A Protestant pastor in the city of Mosul, Asiatic Turkey, writes as follows concerning the famine there:

"People eat cotton seed, blood and even the carcasses of pack animals. All business is at a standstill; there is no profit, no employment; there is theft and robbery by night and by day: all manner of iniquity abounds, not even the fear of God is left; on every hand is violence, oppression, wickedness, darkness, ruin. The poor in the streets cry out till the middle of night, 'We are starving; oh, merciful ones, we are starving!' The daily deaths from starvation are from five to ten. In the villages around Mosul they eat a kind of earth, also blood, carcasses, cotton and hemp seed. They die from fifty to one hundred per day. The number of deaths of people, beasts of burden, and cattle is beyond computation. In Mosel itself we see many offering their children for sale, and none buy: but in El Kash the Kurds have sold hundreds of girls at from £1 10s to £2 each, and with the price of a soul they buy a few measures of wheat. From Dririki, a day's journey west of Mardin, news comes that the stores of grain are exhausted. Men did not go on a day's journey for bread, but the roads are so unsafe now that they dare not stir. Women go out and gather grass, which they eat like the beasts of the field."

TURKEY.

Constantinople, July 15.—The Montenegrin agent has received a telegram from his Government stating all the Montenegrin advanced posts on the Zem were attacked by the Turks. One of them was surprised and the men were cut to pieces. Ten out of sixteen were beheaded. The others escaped, though wounded.

Promissory Note.—In the absence of fraud the maker of an accommodation note cannot set up want of consideration as a defense against a holder, with notice to whom it has been pledged as security for antecedcent debt by the payee for whose accommodation it was made—Twining vs. Hunt, Philadelphia Ct, Com Pleas.

It is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E Pinkham, 233, Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

Tribute.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the great master in his all-wise providence to enter our Grange and take from our midst by death, our much esteemed and beloved sister Julia Spicher, a devoted member of our Order; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of sister Spicher, Progress Grange has lost a devoted and worthy member, her husband a kind and affectionate wife, the family a patient and devoted mother and the church an earnest and consistent Christain. while we mourn the loss of her kindly greetings and pleasant association in humble submission we bow to his divine will who has thought it better to call her up higher to a more perfect enjoyment of his goodness.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved husband and family and recommend them to God who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind.

Resolved, That the foregoing resolutions be recorded in the Minutes of Progress Grange No 96, Pa., and published in the Farmers Friend and the several county papers and a copy be presented to the husband and family of the deceased wife.

KATE CONLEY,
MARY A NEFF,
LEONARD RHONE, } Committee.

DIED.

On 15th, near Linden Hall, Robert Fleming, son of Joshua T. Potter, aged 4 months.

On the 16th inst., Mrs. Julia Anna Spicher, aged 41 years, 6 months and 7 days.

In Penn twp., Joseph, son of A. P. Zerby, aged 5 years, 9 months and 16 days.

On 9th, in Haines twp., Elizabeth, wife of Jacob Stover affed 63 years.

MARRIED.

On 8, Mr. Thomas Smith and Miss Almund Reinhart, both of Haines.

On 8, Mr. And. Vonada and Miss Maggie Rote, both of Haines,

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat old $1.00 New. 90c
Rye, 65c
Corn, ears, per bu. 40 c.
Corn old. 40c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 14c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

CAUTION.—All persons are cautioned against tresspassing on the lot of Mrs. S Long, at Potters Mills, and now in possession of the undersigned, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law.
22jul 3t. D M. HENNY.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, about 3 weeks ago, 4 Sheep, 2 white and 2 black, marked P. D. the owner will please take them away, or they will be disposed of as the law directs.
Centre Hill, Pa, J. B. STROHM.
July 19th, 1880. 22jul 3t

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, the first, cheapest, best and the only authentic low price book containing the lives of

GEN'L W. S. HANCOCK AND W. H. ENGLISH.

A complete record of the early and military life of Maj. General Winfield S. Hancock, with a full and graphic account of the proceedings, speeches and incidents at the Cincinnati Convention, also the platform, table of ballots and letters of acceptance with the life of W. H. English Richly embellished with numerous artistic illustrations and fine, handsome engraved Portraits of each Candidate. Sure success to all who take hold; will positively outsell all books. Send for circulars and extra terms.
Address, **H. W. KELLEY & CO.**
711 SANSOM STREET. Philadelphia, Pa.
16july 4t

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

DINGES' THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS.

Just received from NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA at Dinges new stand, Centre Hall, a FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, &c. LADIES DRESS GOODS, EVERY STYLE, LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS.
FRESH LINE OF GROCERIES, ALL NEW.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
COAL OIL, TWO KINDS.
DRIVING WHIPS, A FINE ASSORTMENT.

Large Stock of WALL PAPER, Varied assortment of Tobaccos—all very Low.

Determined to do business by selling cheap and offering bargains to all, he asks a share of the public patronage, at his new and enlarged Store.
29ap 3m, C. DINGES.

BOROUGH—NOTICE OF APPLICATION. Notice is hereby given that a majority of the citizens of Centre Hall will make application at the August term of Court of quarter sessions of Cent

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Cheap Dresses.

The problem is not to dress upon nothing; but given a small allowance, how to utilize it to the best advantage. Thus, supposing that a girl has but ten dollars to spend upon her summer outfit, her wisest plan would be not to buy five dresses and a hat as she does in one of our exchanges, but to get a smaller number and have them better. Let us see then what she may do with her funds in hand, doing her own dress making, as a matter of course.

There are very few women who are so improvident as to have nothing left over from season to season. A practical economist buys every dress with a view to its appearance afterward in a new form, and it is unwise for any but a wealthy woman to purchase an expensive dress which cannot be made over. And in this sense the word expensive must be taken comparatively. For our girl with would mean a summer silk, a cashmere, or a French bunting. One of these, then, she has on hand from last year, and this is to be made as good as new. The dress must be ripped and pressed, and if the bunting or cashmere is black it may be sponged with water, to which spirits of hartshorn has been added in the proportion of a teaspoonful of ammonia to a quart of water. The best of the goods must be kept for the body and the front of the skirt unless the old body is not too much worn to serve the purpose again, which will be a great point in her favor. Clever contriving will hide spots of thin places, and put the best parts where they will show least. Shirring covers a multitude of faults, and narrow plaitings may be pieced again and again. If the old skirt lining will do, she should use it by all means, as every cent counts. Three yards of satin at eighty cents a yard will trim the dress, with pipings, revers, collar and cuffs, put a band four inches wide down one side and make a wide belt. Three yards of ribbon to match, at twenty cents a yard, will furnish a bow for the belt and two for the side opposite the satin band; jet buttons, at twenty-five cents a dozen, will be good enough, and a dozen will suffice, or plain crochet buttons at forty cents may be headed at home with five cents worth of beads. Sewing silk, buttonhole twist, skirt braid and a yard of wiggin to line the satin will be needed and will cost sixty-eight cents, viz. two quarter-ounce spools of silk, forty cents; one ounce black cotton, five cents; two of buttonhole twist, five cents; skirt braid, six cents, and wiggin, twelve cents; making $4.13 as the cost of our young lady's best dress.

There is a furore this season for ginghams, and neat American makes may be had for twelve and one-half cents a yard. There are two qualities at this price—one thick and heavy for hard wear; the other, the zephyr gingham, which is of lighter weight and much more dressy in appearance—this is the one she must buy. Twelve yards will be $1.50; a dozen plain smoked pearl buttons, ten cents, and fifteen yards of white Hamburg edging, for trimming, at two cents a yard, brings the cost to $1.90, and two spools of cotton, for sewing, rounds out the $2. This may be made with the basy waist—i. e., with yoke and plaits—if the wearer is stout, or a coat basque, if stout, and the trimmings are to be ruffles edged with Hamburg, which is very narrow—merely a tiny scallop and eyelet, but which looks very well. Or, if she prefers a lawn to a gingham, that may be had at the same price, and trimmed with Italian lace at fifteen cents, the price of two yards.

Three dollars must buy another dress, and in this she has quite a wide choice, Victoria lawn, at twenty cents, trimmed, with tucked ruffles of the same, flutedd is very pretty. Dotted Swiss, made with ruffles also, is much more dressy, and costs five cents more a yard, but since white muslin can be worn always in the evening, this last will be probably her wisest choice. Her hat may be a Fayal, lined and trimmed with white muslin, and a twenty-five cent bouquet, a rough straw, at thirty-three cents, with a band and large bow of satin ribbon, or an embroidered reed hat, at twenty-five cents, with brim faced with bright foulard and a scarf of the same twisted around the crown, either of which will come within the compass of the eighty-seven cents left from her dresses.

Very pretty and indeed handsome overdresses for wear with satin or velvet skirts are made of the cream-tinted linen canvas which comes for curtains. This is woven in small, square meshes of twisted thread, is forty-eight inches wide and sells for twenty-five cents a yard. Five yards are enough for a full overdress and creamy Languedoc lace at $3 for a piece of ten yards is the trimming. An embroidered vine done in crewels or silk adds much to the beauty of the garment, which, indeed, is handsome enough for wear in a fashionable ballroom. Cream-tinted buntings and bareges are other inexpensive overdresses for wear with such underskirts. As fashions go this summer so they will probably be this winter. A black velvet skirt is among the most useful garments which a lady can possess, since it may be worn the year round and is stylish with almost any dress and in any of velvet used for the handsomest skirts costs five dollars a yard, but very good quality may be had for $3.50. Such velvets are all silk. Trimming velvet, silk-faced and cotton-backed, is the next choice, while ladies who must consult first cost rather than true economy buy velveteen at $1.50. Walking skirts are very narrow, two yards and a quarter being the average width, while ladies who are below medium height wear them even narrower. The quantity of velvet required depends upon the style of overdress. A surtout with open seams calls for an all velvet skirt, while a long, round overskirt, draped by shirring, may be worn with a skirt merely faced to the knee. Such underskirts are frequently made plain, but a favorite trimming for them is a box-plaiting two inches wide, set in not on, the skirt at the lower edge. Satin skirts are also much worn, and are trimmed in the same manner. Corduroy skirts are for wear only in cool weather.

Thin, loosely-woven flannels, flannel-finished beiges, as they are called, make cheap and useful suits for seaside and mountain wear. Such a one may be made with a short, round skirt, with a six-inch box-plaiting at the foot and two scantily box-plaited ruffles half as wide above it on the front breadths. The bodice is a round waist in front, with a wide belt, and has a coat basque at the back, on to which two full, straight breadths are joined by a wide cluster of shirring, hanging plainly in full folds at the back to form the drapery. These breadths must be lined with thin foulard, besides which the suit is trimmed only with machine-stitching in several straight rows. Such flannels cost twenty-five cents per yard, and ten yards are a great plenty for the suit. They are soft and fine-looking and the dress is a pleasant one to wear on damp cool days.

"If I could have but one dress," once said a practical economist, who went out a great deal, "it should be a black silk, with a calico wrapper for morning. A long, half-fitting sack, with a round skirt trimmed with Spanish flounce, calls for about two yards more material and is a much more serviceable dress than the wrapper, since it can be worn in the country all day long, while a wrapper is suitable only for morning. White and black calico—that is to say, a white ground, with a tiny black figure is excellent for such dresses. It washes better even than white cloth and always looks neat. After the dress has seen its best days the body will do for a dressing sack, and an apron or two may be made from the skirt.

People who are clever with their fingers may do much with small capital. Ten yards of white sewing silk feather fringe, such as is sold in the shops for a dollar and a half, once made at home for $1.50, the only expense being the silk of which it was composed, and being made on the garment, was accordingly handsomer than if bought and sewed on.

Ginghams and pongee sunshades are fashionable, and these, too, may be made at home at small cost if one has an old frame to cover, as most people have. Rip the old cover off carefully and cut out the new exactly by it, taking care that the threads run straight. Join the gores with a French fell, taking great pains to have your tensions just right, and fasten on strongly to the frame through the holes made for the purpose. Silk umbrellas may be covered in the same manner; it is only a question of great pains-taking not to stretch the cover.

Lovely gants de Suede have been made at home from chamois skin, using an old glove ripped apart for pattern, and numberless such economies may be and are practiced by ladies who have leisure and ingenuity.

The white ties so universally worn cost next to nothing when made at home. A yard of nainsook or Victoria lawn will make eight or nine, and they may be all different—tucked, hemstitched or embroidered, and more or less elaborately.

Lace mitts are excellent gloves for poor people, costing no more than kid and outlasting them two or three times. Lisle thread should be bought a size larger than kid, as they cling closely and adapt themselves to the size of the hand, while if tight they soon wear out.

As a question of economy poor girls cannot afford to wear cheap laces, or even crepe lisse ruffles. A few real laces are far cheaper in the end, since they last indefinitely, and are always nice looking if clean. Linen collars must be worn for morning, and luckily, are stylish with any dress. But after all it is the way in which clothes are cared for which tells most in the long run. Ribbons, etc., tossed pell-mell into a drawer, and "rooted through" when one is needed, cannot long retain their freshness. Therefore ribbons should be rolled up smoothly after wearing; ties should be smoothed out and wound over pasteboard, and ruffles and flowers tenderly picked out when they are crushed, and laid carefully away in a box; while a dress should never, when taken off, be tossed down on a chair, but brushed or at least shaken, and hung up wrong side out.

How the Mercury Went Up.

At eleven o'clock yesterday forenoon a citizen about seventy years old sat under an awning on Michigan avenue, cool, placid and contented, and the mercury of his feelings down to about sixty. He might soon have fallen asleep, but along came another old citizen about the same age, and stopped for a moment to fan his heated face.

"Purty warm out?" queried the first.

"Well, yes, but if some of these young men who are perspiring around here today had lived in July, 1829, I guess they'd know what hot weather was. I tell you that was a scorcher, and no mistake."

"July, '29. Now, let's see. Aren't you a little off?"

"No, sir; I remember all about it. It was so hot from the 8th to the 25th that men could not work in the fields, and hundreds of cattle died from the heat."

"You are off just a year," said the other, beginning to wake up. "It was in 1828. I remember it, because I ran for office that fall."

"I can't help about your running for office. I know it was in '29, because I broke my leg that year."

"I don't care if you broke your neck!" exclaimed the other, his mercury rising to eighty-six degrees at a single jump. "I guess I know what year I ran for office!"

"I say it was in '29, and I've got a diary to prove it!"

"And I've got two diaries to prove it was in '28! You are talking to an old pioneer, sir!"

"And so are you—one who heard the wolves howling before you were born! Don't imagine that you know it all!"

"What's the dispute?" asked a customer, who came out of the store

"Why, sir, I've been called a liar by that person there!" replied the first. "If I wasn't so old I'd drop him in his tracks!"

"And he's called me a liar!" shouted the second. "I'm five years older than he is, and if he wants to try any drops on me I'll clear him of the law. I say it was in 1829!"

"It wasn't; it was in '28!"

"Look out!"

"Look out yourself!"

"Don't tick my nose again, or I'll hit you!"

"Don't push me back, or I'll do you injury!"

And but for the younger man those two old pioneers would have tackled each other about a hot July which neither probably had correct within five years, and which doubtless was a good deal cooler than any other July they ever saw. They started off in different directions to hunt up old diaries and prove each other falsifiers, and in future they will hitch along for each other on the street cars, won't drink from the same soda fountain, if they know it, and seeing other across the street will growl out:

"There should be a law to prevent such an old liar from running at large."
—*Detroit Free Press.*

Revival of Suicide.

It has been remarked that a signal revival of suicide has occurred during the last hundred years. Its rate, calculated as an average on the entire population of Europe, without distinction of nationality or local variations, seems to have quintupled since the middle of last century. Exact returns are not obtainable from every country, but the information is sufficiently complete to enable us to perceive that Europeans are now killing themselves at an annual average rate of one in 5,000; and, that consequently, a total of somewhere about 60,000 persons are dying by their own hand each year on the continent and in the British isles. One-fourth of them, in round figures, are mad, the rest act knowingly, with a view to some presumed advantage. And it must not be forgotten that the numbers are constantly and regularly increasing, and also that they include only the suicides which are officially known and those which succeed; neither those which are concealed by families nor the unsuccessful attempts are counted anywhere. Consequently, if we wish to correctly value the force of the present distinctly marked reawakening of the suicidal tendency, we must add a good deal for undetected cases and for failures. Ineffectual ventures especially would seem, from private information, to be considerably more abundant than is commonly imagined. It would probably be quite safe to suppose that these two unappended elements increase the European annual total by one-half, so carrying it to about 90,000. The rates vary, however, very largely in different countries, with local conditions, with race, with latitude, with education. The figures are immensely higher, as a general rule, in the North (excepting only Russia) than in the South, and in towns than in the country. It is not easy to collect absolutely reliable returns from each separate land; but if we may trust M. Maurice Block, who is the safest statistician of our time, the Danes kill themselves the most, and the Portuguese the least, the difference between the two extremes reaching the scarcely creditable proportion of thirty-five to one. Saxony, Prussia, France and Norway follow next to Denmark, and after these come successively Bavaria, England, Belgium, Austria, Russia, Italy and Spain. Throughout the continent, with few exceptions, the rate of suicide diminishes with latitude. The causes of this unconformity have been keenly discussed, and their main outlines have been approximately traced; but the subject is so full of complications, of details, and of intermixing and counteracting agencies, that we are still far from a complete general view of the laws which guide it. We do know positively that climate has nothing whatever to do with it, but that is only a discovery. No author has yet collected data as to the comparative influence on the suicidal disposition of the special conditions of life, of health, of character in each district of Europe, so as to enable him to point with certainty to the precise reasons why a good many of the inhabitants of one province should elect to kill themselves, while almost all those of another province should prefer natural deaths.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Altitude of Church Towers.

The Cologne *Gazette* states that the towers of Cologne cathedral are now the highest in the world, the height they have attained being five feet higher than the towers of St. Nicholas' church in Hamburg, which has hitherto been the highest edifice. Ultimately they will be 511 ft. 10 in. higher. The following are given as the heights of the chief lofty buildings in the world: Towers of Cologne cathedral, 524 ft. 11 in. from the pavement of the cloisters, or 515 ft. 1 in. from the floor of the church; tower of St. Nicholas, at Hamburg, 473 ft. 1 in.; cupola of St. Peter's, Rome, 469 ft. 2 in.; cathedral spire at Strasburg, 465 ft. 11 in.; pyramid of Cheops, 449 ft. 5 in.; tower of St. Stephens, Vienna, 443 ft. 10 in.; tower of St. Martin's, Landshut, 434 ft. 8 in.; cathedral spire at Freiburg, 410 ft. 1 in.; cathedral of Antwerp, 404 ft. 10 in.; cathedral of Florence, 390 ft. 5 in.; St. Paul's, London, 36[illegible] ft. 1 in.; ridge tiles of Cologne cathedral, 360 ft. 3 in.

GENERAL GARFIELD'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

General Garfield has forwarded from his home at Mentor, Ohio, to Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, the following letter of acceptance of the nomination tendered him by the Republican National convention:

MENTOR, O., July 12.

DEAR SIR: On the evening of the eighth of June last I had the honor to receive from you in the presence of the committee of which you were chairman, the official announcement that the Republican national convention at Chicago had that day nominated me as their candidate for President of the United States. I accept the nomination with gratitude for the confidence it implies, and with a deep sense of the responsibilities it imposes. I cordially indorse the principles set forth in the platform adopted by the convention. On nearly all the subjects of which it treats, my opinions are on record among the published proceedings of Congress. I venture, however, to make special mention of some of the principal topics which are likely to become subjects of discussion.

Without reviewing the controversies which have been settled during the last twenty years, and with no purpose or wish to revive the passions of the late war, it should be said that while the Republican has fully recognized and will strenuously defend all the rights retained by the people, and all the rights reserved to the States, they reject the pernicious doctrine of State supremacy which so long crippled the functions of the national government, and at one time brought the Union very near to destruction. They insist that the United States is a nation with ample power of self-preservation; that its Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof are the supreme law of the land; that the right of the nation to determine the method by which its own legislature shall be created cannot be surrendered without abdicating one of the fundamental powers of government; that the national laws relating to the election of representatives in Congress shall neither be violated nor evaded; that every elector shall be permitted freely and without intimidation to cast his lawful ballot at such election and have it honestly counted, and that the potency of his vote shall not be destroyed by the fraudulent vote of any other person.

The best thoughts and energies of our people should be directed to those great questions of national well-being in which all have a common interest. Such efforts will soonest restore perfect peace to those who were lately in arms against each other, and will conduct with the least passion. But it is certain that the wounds of the war cannot be compl tely healed, and the spirit of brotherhood cannot fully pervade the whole country until every citizen, rich or poor, white or black, is secure in the free and equal enjoyment of every civil and political right guaranteed by the Constitution and the laws. Wherever the enjoyment of these rights is insecure discontent will prevail, emigration will cease, and the social and industrial forces will continue to be disturbed by the migration of laborers and the consequent diminution of prosperity. The national government should exercise all its constitutional authority to put an end to these evils; for all the people and all the States are members of one body, and no member can suffer without injury to all. The most serious evils which now afflict the South arise from the fact that there is not such freedom and toleration of political opinion and action that the minority party can exercise an effective and wholesome restraint upon the party in power. Without such restraint party rule becomes tyrannical and corrupt. The prosperity which is made possible in the South by its great advantages of soil and climate will never be realized until every voter can freely and safely support any party he pleases.

POPULAR EDUCATION.

Next in importance to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither freedom nor justice can be permanently maintained. Its interests are intrusted to the States and to the voluntary action of the people. Whatever help the nation can justly afford should be generously given to aid the States in supporting common schools; but it would be unjust to our people and dangerous to our institutions to apply any portion of the revenues of the nation, or of the States, to the support of sectarian schools. The separation of the Church and the State in everything relating to taxation should be absolute.

THE NATIONAL FINANCES.

On the subject of national finances, my views have been so frequently and fully expressed that little is needed in the way of additional statement. The public debt is now so well secured and the rate of annual interest has been so reduced by refunding, that rigid economy in expenditures and the faithful application of our surplus revenues to the payment of the principal of the debt will greatly relieve us all, and free the people from its burdens, and close with honor the financial chapter of the war. At the same time the government can provide for all its ordinary expenditures, and discharge its sacred obligations to the soldiers of the Union, and to the widows and orphans of those who fell in its defense. The resumption of specie payments, which the Republican party so courageously and successfully accomplished, has removed from the field of controversy many questions that long and seriously disturbed the credit of the government and the business of the country. Our paper currency is now as national as the flag, and resumption has not only made it everywhere equal to coin, but has brought into use our store of gold and silver. The circulating medium is more abundant than ever before, and we need only to maintain the equality of all our dollars to insure to labor and capital a measure of value from the use of which no one can suffer loss. The great prosperity which the country is now enjoying should not be endangered by any violent changes or doubtful financial experiments.

THE TARIFF.

In reference to our custom laws a policy should be pursued which will bring revenues to the treasury, and will enable the labor and capital employed in our great industries to compete fairly in our own markets with the labor and capital of foreign producers. We legislate for the people of the United States, and not for the whole world, and it is our glory that the American laborer is more intelligent and better paid than his foreign competitor. Our country cannot be independent unless its people with their abundant natural resources possess the requisite skill at any time to clothe, arm and equip themselves for war, and in time of peace to produce all the necessary implements of labor. It was the manifest intention of the founders of the government to provide for the common defense, not by standing armies alone, but by raising among the people a greater army of artisans whose intelligence and skill should powerfully contribute to the safety and glory of the nation.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

Fortunately for the interests of commerce, there is no longer any formidable opposition to appropriations for the improvement of our harbors and great navigable rivers, provided that the expenditures for that purpose are strictly limited to works of national importance. The Mississippi river, with its great tributaries, is of such vital importance to so many millions of people that the safety of its navigation requires exceptional consideration. In order to secure to the nation the control of all its waters, President Jefferson negotiated the purchase of a vast territory, extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific ocean. The wisdom of Congress should be invoked to devise some plan by which that great river shall cease to be a terror to those who dwell upon its banks, and by which its shipping may safely carry the industrial products of 25,000,000 of people. The interests of agriculture, which is the basis of all our material prosperity, and in which seven-twelfths of our population are engaged, as well as the interests of manufactures and commerce, demand that the facilities for cheap transportation shall be increased by the use of all our great watercourses.

CHINESE EMIGRATION.

The material interests of this country, the traditions of its settlement and the sentiment of our people have led the government to offer the widest hospitality to emigrants who seek our shores for new and happier homes, willing to share the burdens as well as the benefits of our society and intending that their posterity shall become an undistinguishable part of our population. The recent movement of the Chinese to our Pacific coast partakes but little of the qualities of such an emigration either in its purposes or its result. It is too much like an importation to be welcomed without restriction; too much like an invasion to be looked upon without solicitude. We cannot consent to allow any form of servile labor to be introduced among us under the guise of emigration. Recognizing the gravity of this subject the present administration supported by Congress, has sent to China a commission of distinguished citizens for the purpose of securing such a modification of the existing treaty as will prevent the evils likely to arise from the present situation. It is confidently believed that these diplomatic negotiations will be successful without the loss of commercial intercourse between the two powers, which promises a great increase of reciprocal trade and the enlargement of our markets. Should these efforts fail, it will be the duty of Congress to mitigate the evils already felt, and prevent their increase by such restrictions as, without violence or injustice, will place upon a sure foundation the peace of our communities and the freedom and dignity of labor.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The appointment of citizens to the various executive and judicial offices of the government is, perhaps, the most difficult of all duties which the Constitution has imposed on the Executive. The convention wisely demands that Congress shall co-operate with the Executive departments in placing the civil service on a better basis. Experience has proved that with our frequent changes of administration no system of reform can be made effective and permanent without the aid of legislation. Appointments to the military and naval service are so regulated by law and custom as to leave but little ground for complaint. It may not be wise to make similar regulations by law for the civil service. But, without invading the authority or necessary discretion of the Executive, Congress should devise a method that will determine the tenure of office, and greatly reduce the uncertainty which makes that service so unsatisfactory. Without unnecessarily depriving any officer of his rights as a citizen, the government should require him to discharge all his official duties with intelligence, efficiency and faithfulness. To select wisely from our vast population those who are best fitted for the many offices to be filled, requires an acquaintance far beyond the range of any one man. The Executive should, therefore, seek and receive the information and assistance of those whose knowledge of the communities in which the duties are to be performed best qualifies them to aid in making the wisest choice.

The doctrines announced by the Chicago convention are not the temporary devices of a party to attract votes and carry an election; they are deliberate convictions resulting from a careful study of the spirit of our institutions, the events of our history and the best impulses of our people. In my judgment these principles should control the legislation and administration of the government. In any event, they will guide my conduct until experience points out a better way.

If elected it shall be my purpose to enforce strict obedience to the Constitution and the laws, and to promote, as best I may, the interest and honor of the whole country relying for support upon the wisdom of Congress, the intelligence and patriotism of the people, and the favor of God. With great respect, I am, very truly yours,

J. A. GARFIELD.

To the Honorable GEORGE F. HOAR,
Chairman of Committee.

STORY OF THE COQUETTE WELL.

A Lover's Dream After He Had Been Jilted, and the Happy Results that Came of It.

A letter from Petroleum Center, Pa., to the New York *Sun*, says: One of the most famous of the oil farms that were developed in the early days of the petroleum excitement on Oil Creek was the Hyde & Egbert farm, near this place. Dr. Egbert, of Franklin, and his partner had between them $1,000, which they paid for the farm. This was considered an immense price for it, as it had not yielded enough under cultivation to repay the taxes. In 1864 it struck oil on it. They had several good wells, but none that compared with the great gushers that had spouted their 2,000 and 3,000 barrels a day further down the creek.

Hyde & Egbert's superintendent had a brother who lived in an Eastern town. He was in love with a young lady of the place, who was noted the neighborhood as a great coquette. One night in the early fall of 1864 a troupe of Indians gave an exhibition in the village. The young man and the young lady in question attended it together. After he had escorted her home, he seized an opportunity that offered and asked her to become his wife. She refused him. He went to bed disappointed and despondent. He had long entertained the idea of seeking his fortune in the oil regions, and before he retired that night he had determined on carrying out the idea without further delay. Before morning he had a dream. He thought that he stood in a wild mountainous place, alone and friendless. Suddenly an Indian hideous in war paint, sprang from a thicket and rushed toward him with his tomahawk raised. the dreamer was unarmed. He tried To save himself by flight, but he could not move. He had resigned himself to his fate, when an other person appeared on the scene. It was the coquette who had rejected his suit. She had a rifle. She quickly placed the weapon in her jilted lover's hands and disappeared. The lover covered the Indian with the rifle and fired. When the smoke cleared away the Indian was gone. Where he had stood there gushed from the ground a stream of oil of great volume. It flowed down over the land in a miniature river.

The young man awoke from his dream. It made a great impression upon him. He interpreted it as a good omen for him, not only in business matters, but in his love affair. He departed for Oil Creek next day, and went first to the farm where his brother was working. One day the superintendent was showing his visiting brother over the Hyde & Egbert farm. Suddenly the latter stopped and looked about him with an exclamation of surprise.

"This is the very spot," said he, "that I saw in my dream."

He then related his dream to his brother. The spot was not considered a favorable one for striking oil, but the dream of the young man so impressed the superintendent that he determined to sink a well there. The result was awaited with intense interest by the two brothers. The drill, at the depth of 600 feet, struck a literal river of oil. The rich deposit spouted out of the earth at the rate of 2,000 barrels a day. The well became famous at once. It was given the name of the "Coquette," because of the coquettishness of the young lady that resulted in its being drilled. Thousands of persons flocked to the farm to see it, and a fee of ten cents a head was charged for a sight at it, pouring its wealth into Dr. Egbert's tanks. It flowed for fifteen months. Dr. Egbert made an immense fortune from it, and then sold a one-twelfth interest in it for $275,000. He gave $20,000 to the young man whose dream led to the discovery of the Coquette well. With this sum to start with, the fortunate dreamer in a few months made a handsome fortune. He returned to his native village. Still loving the young lady who had refused his hand, and learning that since his departure she had ceased entirely to go into society, he proposed to her again. This time he was accepted, and he married the former coquette. Shortly afterward the well ceased to yield oil voluntarily, fell to a small "pumper," and then became entirely exhausted. A few rotten timbers of the derrick that stood above the once famous well is now all that marks the spot where the river of oil burst forth.

A Philadelphian of patient and plodding turn of mind has accomplished the wonderful feat of writing on two postal cards the entire Book of Esther, the entire Book of Jonah and the 23ds Psalm. On the surface of these two cards he has managed to place, in clear, well-formed letters, although almost microscopic in size, no less than 7,114 words, composed of 29,309 letters.

A Detroit alderman brags that he remembers in his youth being held on Andrew Jackson's knee." What we now want to know is, whether Andrew used a shingle or his hand.—*Boston Post.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

The large store-barn of Daniel Kemmerer, in Oley township, Berks county, Pa., six sheds and a lot of farming implements, together with a colt and a mule, have been destroyed by fire. The loss, which was very heavy, was nearly covered by insurance.

The Delaware peach crop this year is estimated at 4,000,000 baskets.

Elizabeth Taggart, who died at Middletown, R. I., a few days ago, aged ninety-one years, had lived a remarkable life. For about forty years she and her sister Cynthia, who died some years ago, had been bed-ridden and unable to move about. There was no disease but simply a lack of sufficient vitality to enable them to get around. During their lives the two women were visited by thousands of curiosity seekers.

A man near Otsego, N. Y., was recently thrown from his wagon, and upon getting up started on a run, and was finally found twenty-five miles from the scene of the accident, senseless.

Eight members of the freshmen class of Harvard college defeated eight Columbia college freshmen in a two-mile boat race at New London, Conn.

Proceedings have been begun in New York against nine local steamers which are running without having their hulls and boilers inspected this year.

Jacob Kuntz, an old farmer living in Hudson county, N. J., shot his wife at Union Hill, fatally injuring her, and then blew his own brains out. Kuntz was a drunkard and abused his wife and a few weeks ago she left him and began a suit for divorce.

The American Institute of Instruction has been celebrating at Saratoga the fifteenth year of its existence.

A woman has begun a suit for divorce in Brooklyn from a man whom she discovered to be her brother after being married to him three years. The judge told her that she had been guilty of no offense in the sight of God, and directed a lawyer to begin a suit on her behalf for annullment of the marriage and custody of her child.

A fire at Tyrone, Pa., destroyed about thirty buildings, including all the banks, the opera house and the postoffice. The damage is estimated at $150,000 and the insurance at $50,000.

Colonel William Tilden Pelton, nephew and secretary of Samuel J. Tilden, died at a New York hotel the other day, aged fifty-two years. The deceased, it will be remembered, was an important witness in the presidential "cipher despatches" investigation made by the Potter congressional committee.

Lee & Murdock's shoddy mill and one dwelling house at East Douglass, Mass., were destroyed by fire a few days since, causing a loss of about $130,000.

The Salvation Army has settled upon Cape May as the place most in need of its labors.

A statement prepared by the receivers of the Reading railroad shows a total indebtedness between the Philadelphia and Reading railroad and the Reading Coal and Iron company of $200,007,014 19.

A Maryland-born colored woman living at Syracuse, N. Y., has hair as white as snow. But, then, she has passed a century of life, being in her 102d year. She is a cripple from a fall about one year ago, but otherwise as well as ever.

Fred Grable, engineer, and William Black, fireman, were killed by a boiler explosion in a Pittsburgh (Pa.) iron mill. An iron-clad building used as a boiler-room was completely wrecked.

The rush to Long Branch is so great that the hotel proprietors have been compelled to turn away hundreds of people.

Western and Southern States.

The boiler of a threshing machine exploded at Dunkirk, Ohio, killing nine men and injuring six more.

A duel between Colonel E. B. C. Cash, of Chesterfield, S. C., and Colonel W. M. Shannan, of Camden, S. C., took place a few days ago and resulted in the death of the latter, who was shot through the heart.

The completed census returns give Chicago a population of 502,845.

A crowd put a pistol into the hands of a girl whom a tramp had assaulted, at Scott, Iowa, and told her to shoot him through the head. She went so far as to take careful aim; but her better nature prevailed, and she spared his life.

Patrick Carroll, a miner, was ejected from a meeting of the Miners' Union at Bodie, Mono county, Cal., and while attempting to re-enter the hall was shot dead.

The army worm has appeared on hop ranches in California.

At the Vulture mine in Arizona a Mexican named Jose Maria Solazar, a disappointed suitor of a Miss Lubiate, called at her residence and after a brief conversation shot her dead. The murderer fled, but men scoured the country on foot and on horseback and soon captured him. A lynch court was held, and on the testimony of eye-witnesses to the murder he was convicted and hanged.

Reports of the crops in the Northwestern States make a good showing in some places but a poor one in others.

The State convention of the Readjusters' party of Virginia was held at Richmond. The delegates included about forty negroes. The convention indorsed Hancock and English and chose an electoral ticket.

During a fire at the dwelling of a man named Turaross near Franconia, Minn., two of his children—girls aged three and eleven years—were burned to death and another daughter of seventeen received probably fatal burns.

General Grant is on a visit to Colorado and a banquet was tendered him the other night at Denver.

The South Carolina Republican State convention, in session at Raleigh, nominated a ticket headed by Ralph P. Buxton for governor.

The town of Van Meter, Ia., was submerged to the depth of over three feet by a waterspout. Several buildings were demolished and considerable damage was done to crops in the surrounding country.

Chicago has made arrangements to receive 30,000 knights and 12,000 ladies at the triennial conclave of the knight templars in August. One hundred thousand other visitors are also expected.

Armour & Co., a Chicago firm of pork packers, have been engaged in an immense speculation in pork. The firm began buying pork as far back as December. Their cash purchases amount to 165,000 barrels, and for August, September and October to about 250,000 barrels. They began buying to hold when pork was out at $10 to $10.50, and the other day it closed at $10.80 to $10.82½, having touched $14.30 on a preceding Thursday.

George Allen Price, a colored man, was hanged at Cincinnati for the murder of Villie Black, a tobacco merchant, who had discharged the condemned man from his employ for stealing tobacco.

Daniel Washington, a colored man, was hanged at Chester, S. C., for the murder of Allen Collins, a colored witness who had been summoned to testify against him in a horse-stealing case; and at Goldsboro, N. C., on the same day, Alexander Howard, also colored, was hanged for murdering an old white man named Autry.

The census returns make the population of San Francisco 233,000, including 20,5.0 Chinese.

A mail rider and his horse in Meriwether county, Ga., were struck by lightning and both killed.

At Chicago McCormick & Co.'s elevator, containing 50,000 bushels of oats, 10,000 bushels of corn and 2,000 bushels of wheat, together with an adjoining warehouse filled with stoves, was destroyed by fire, causing a total loss of $75,000.

Several farmers near Wabash, Ind., have been arrested for cutting the dam which supplies that city with water. They desired to stop the back-water overflow on their farms.

A St. Louis dispatch says the scheme to invade the Indian Territory and settle on the government lands is gaining strength daily; that thousands of families are preparing to enter the Territory and that if the military are instructed to eject them there will probably be a conflict.

Peter Sullivan was killed and another boy had his leg broken by an explosion of blasting powder in an old lockup at Holyoke, Mass. Sullivan's body was blown through the roof.

From Washington.

At a cabinet meeting the other day, discussion arose regarding the recent firing into the American schooners off the Cuban coast. The information received at the department of state from the Spanish government is that there is no such Spanish vessel as the "Nancio," and the authorities of that government are inclined to the impression that the vessel which overhauled the American schooners was run by pirates.

The treasury department has purchased 381,000 ounces of silver for coinage into standard dollars.

A statement made by the postoffice department shows that the issues of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards during the past fiscal year amounts to $31,932,519—an increase of nearly $3,500,000 over the preceding year. This percentage is about double the average rate of increase during the previous five years. The greatest proportionate increase is in postal cards, the issues of which amounted to $2,753,470, against $2,217,917 for 1879. The largest actual gain was in postage stamps, the issues during the year aggregated $22,414,928—an increase of $2,297,669 over the preceding year. The issues of newspaper and periodical stamps in 1879 amounted to $1,088,412, and $1,252,903 for the fiscal year of 1880.

The postoffice department has ordered the establishment in a few days of a large number of additional money-order offices.

A Washington dispatch says that owing to the small appropriations made by Congress for the government printing office, a discharge of about twenty-five per cent. of the force now on duty in that department will in all probability soon become necessary.

Foreign News.

At the Newmarket races the race for the Selling Plate was won by Pierre Lorillard's bay colt Boreas.

A council of Spanish ministers is considering the question of indemnity demanded by the United States for losses sustained by American citizens in Cuba.

It looks very much as though there is going to be a war between Turkey and Greece, and that it will end in the dissolution of the Ottoman empire. Troops are being rapidly enlisted in both countries.

Peace prevails again in Buenos Ayres.

Meetings in favor of the abolitionism of landlordism and the establishment of peasant proprietary are being held in Ireland. The potato crop in Ireland this year promises to be enormous.

The Marquis of Ripon, the new viceroy of India, has reached Bombay.

Pierre Lorillard's brown colt Iroquois won the race for the Chesterfield cup, valued at $5,500, at Newmarket, England.

The village of Guisa, in Cuba, has been destroyed by fire.

Pierce Egan, the well-known English author and journalist, died in London a few days ago, aged sixty-six years.

Switzerland, in the vicinity of Geneva, has been shaken up by a severe earthquake. Two men were killed and a portion of the summit of a mountain fell, overwhelming a large wood. An earthquake at the island of St. George, one of the Azores, has resulted in the formation of another island 600 yards distant and about 18,000 square yards in extent.

Thomas Boothroyd, a wealthy farmer of Howard township, Ont., was attacked by a bear, which threw him down and bit him in the side and throat, completely severing the jugular vein and causing his death in fifteen minutes.

An official decree has been published in France granting full remission of sentences to all individuals convicted of participation in the insurrection of 1870-71 and subsequent insurrectionary movements.

It is stated that there are already grave dissensions in the new British cabinet.

The special correspondent of a New York paper reports better times in Ireland.

Dr. Paul Broca, a French senator and an eminent surgeon and author, is dead in his fifty-sixth year.

The Census in the Cities.

The following are the census returns from a few of the prominent cities, compared with their population in 1870, and showing the gain of each:

Cities.	1880	1870.	Gain.
Rochester, N. Y.	87,057	62,386	24,671
Wheeling, W. Va.	31,671	19,064	12,613
Denver, Col.	34,000	8,000	26,000
St. Louis, Mo.	373,000	310,864	64,936
Peoria, Ill.	27,540	22,849	4,691
Springfield, Ill.	19,000	17,364	1,636
Cincinnati, O.	250,000	216,239	33,761
Philadelphia, Pa.	865,500	674,022	191,978
Chicago, Ill.	474,800	298,977	175,823
District of Columbia.	175,000	131,700	43,300
Providence, R. I.	104,500	68,904	35,596
Lowell, Mass.	61,200	40,928	20,272
Nashua, N. H.	15,387	10,243	5,144
Ithaca, N. Y.	21,498	13,105	8,393
Cleveland, O.	155,946	92,829	63,117
New Albany, Ind.	17,500	15,396	2,104
Evansville, Ind.	50,000	—	—
Binghampton, N. Y.	17,100	12,692	4,408
Troy, N. Y.	67,000	46,465	20,535
Meriden, Ct.	19,108	10,436	8,643
Waterbury, Ct.	22,000	10,826	11,174
Aurora, Ill.	12,007	11,162	845
Joliet, Ill.	11,000	—	—
Springfield, Mass.	31,500	26,703	4,797
Louisville, Ky.	120,000	100,753	19,247
Pittsburg, Pa.	53,180	46,601	6,579
Camden, N. J.	37,800	20,045	16,355
New Haven, Conn.	60,000	50,840	9,160
Hartford, Conn.	41,000	37,180	3,820
Minneapolis, Minn.	45,000	13,066	31,934
St. Paul, Minn.	40,000	20,030	19,970
Brooklyn, N. Y.	550,000	396,099	153,900
Quincy, Ill.	30,000	24,052	5,948
Jacksonville, Ill	11,500	—	—
Galesville, Ill	12,000	—	—
Rock Island, Ill	12,503	—	—
Rome, N. Y.	12,519	—	—
Reading, Pa.	43,750	33,930	9,300
Huntington Pa	42,000	30,341	9,159
Harrisburg Pa	30,412	23,104	7,308
Manayunk (and suburbs) Pa	25,000	15,000	10,000
Allentown Pa	18